In this Issue: We butcher EMINEM & SCRUBS
MAD
I visited
grand theft auto
vice city
...and all I got was my head cut off!
UNITED STATES
#456 FEBRUARY 2003 $3.50 CHEAP!
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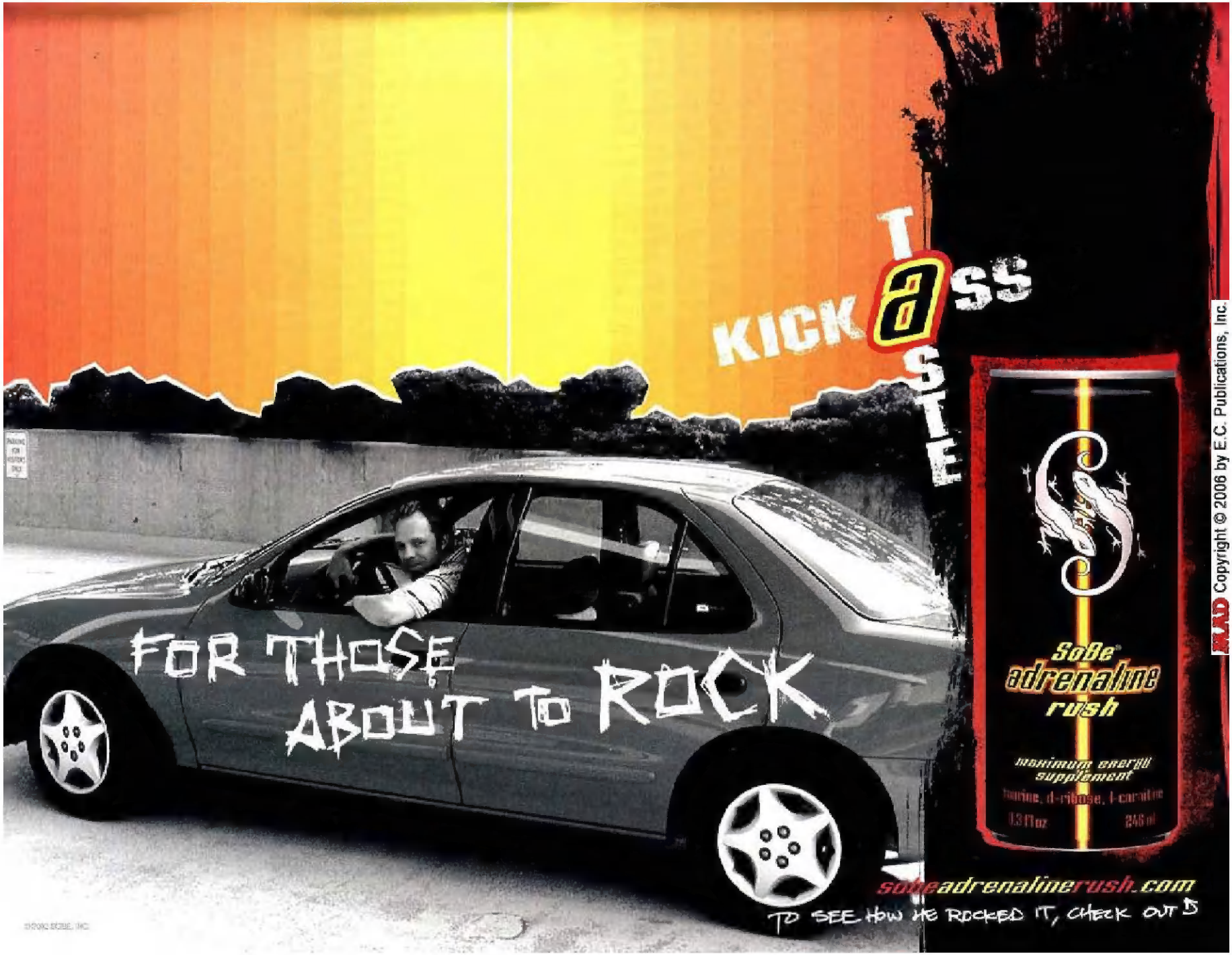

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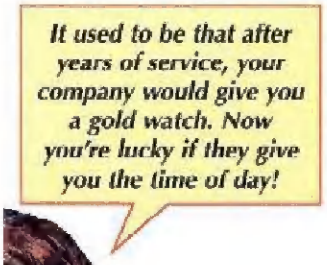
MAD

FEBRUARY 2003 NUMBER 426



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ET TU, BRUTAL?

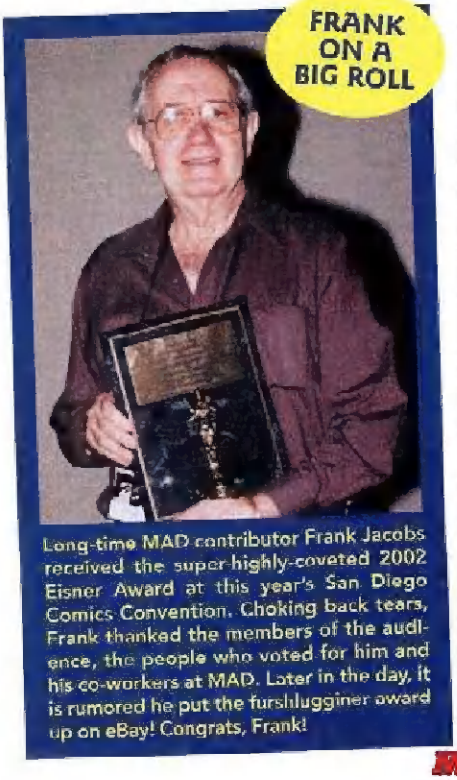
Editionem quadringenti viginti tres legi, et mendum inveni. In articulo "MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows: This Month: Late Show with David Letterman" "sequitor" ridiculum Latine significare dixistis. Erratis, "sequitur" follows Anglice significat. locus non sequitur, et ridiculus non est, sed iocus quod ridiculus non est "non sequitur" non est.

TRANSLATION OF THE LETTER IN LATIN PRINTED ABOVE:

I read MAD #423 and I found an error. You stated that "sequitur" is Latin for "funny" in the article "MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows: This Month: Late Show with David Letterman." The word "sequitur" in English means, "follows." The joke does not follow, and it is not funny, but the joke is not a non-sequitur just because it is non-funny.

John White, Hampden, ME

Johnny Be Good — If Caesar were alive today, he would stab YOU in the back! Beware the Ides of MAD! —Ed-ay.



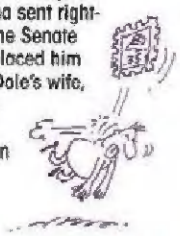
Long-time MAD contributor Frank Jacobs received the super-highly-coveted 2002 Eisner Award at this year's San Diego Comics Convention. Choking back tears, Frank thanked the members of the audience, the people who voted for him and his co-workers at MAD. Later in the day, it is rumored he put the furshlugginer award up on eBay! Congrats, Frank!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I am writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* because I have a dumb wish to make. I have been living in North Carolina my whole life and besides having the best college basketball team ever (Duke), North Carolina just kinda sucks. No one really knows about it. It's not stupid enough to be made fun of regularly like Wyoming, and this surprises me, because it's full of hicks, who are pretty funny critters. So my dumb wish is for you to make fun of the not-so-great state North Carolina.

Signe Waldbauer, Durham, NC

Le Signe – As you know, it is the mission of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* to make dumb wishes come true. Therefore, it is particularly disheartening to turn down your request. The citizens of North Carolina sent right-wing bozo Jesse Helms to the Senate five times and have now replaced him with Bob "I shill for Viagra" Dole's wife, Elizabeth. It is clear that the people in the great state of North Carolina are more than capable of making fun of themselves! —Ed.

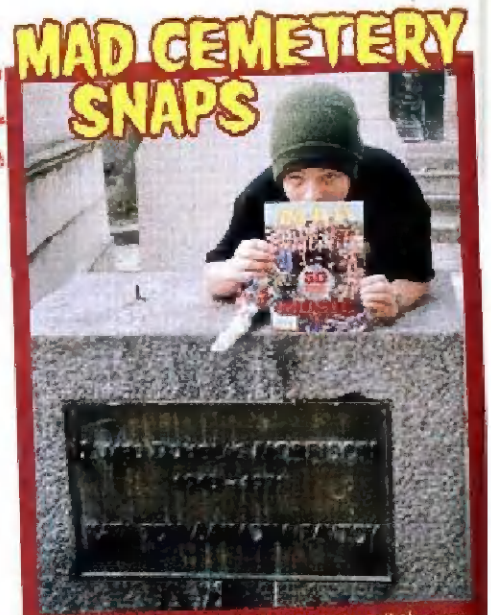


MONROE AND... NOMENCLATURE

Back in MAD #422, we asked (or begged) readers to send in their suggestions for Monroe's last name. We received thousands (OK, a handful) — here are a few of the best. Look for the judges' decision on an upcoming Letters Page!

Flarp — Parker Anderson, Prescott, AZ
Youngfellow — Sam Draudt, Grafton, OH
Dinglelder — Andrew Kowalewski, Derby, NY
Fillmore — Branden Huztable, Kent, WA
Schwarzenloser — Michael O'Connor, Germantown, MD
Maggot — Laura Pearlstein, Stoughton, MA
Burpenheimer — Willie Casiano, Bronx, NY
Montefusco — Roxy Guarino, Metuchen, NJ
Wimpton — Chuck Bucsanyi, Whiting, IN
McTague — Adria Hampton, Memphis, TN
Shocks — Edwin Isley, Columbus, OH
Kaputnik — Robert Foster, Eugene, OR
Monroe — David Monroe, Alberta, Canada/Randy Gizara, San Diego, CA
Dinkelmire — Jon Holliday, Escondido, CA
McClelland — Darryl Gonzalez, Severn, MD
Lauren Zupkus, Ocean Township, NJ
Jonathan Yeakey, Colombia, MO
Eric Swotinsky, Sudbury, MA

MAD CEMETERY SNAPS



This month's Cemetery Snap comes all the way from jolly ol' England from Henry Kingston of Twickenham. His picture of himself besmirching the grave of rock legend and lead singer of The Doors, Jim Morrison, in Pere-Lachaise Cemetery in Paris, France gets him a one-year subscription. Cheers, mate — and do give our best to that butler dude who is spilling his guts about Princess Diana and the Royal Family! Fa!

HAVING A CROSS WORD FOR US

I thought it was a big deal when I was able to complete your ridiculous cross-word puzzle until I realized one of the answers didn't make sense. Actually, most of the answers didn't make sense, but the one I must ask you to explain is 68 down. My answer was ELI. If this is correct, please tell me what it means. If it's incorrect, then I known what it means — you guys have seriously screwed-up your own puzzle.

Judy Austell, Tullahoma, TN

Hey Judy — Thank you for your question about Elihu Yale. Now, we have a question for you. 1 Across — What is a 4-letter word for Judy?

1D		M	B

Thank you for writing! —Ed.

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WISECRACK HEAD

After 50 years, I finally figured it out! MAD's humor is based on satire and parody, but the Letters and Tomatoes Department features cruel sarcasm. It is this conflict of comedic styles that tortures the artistic souls of the Usual Gang of Idiots, thereby fueling their creative fires and resulting in the rag we call MAD. How'd I do?

Scott Smouse, Bellevue, WA

Mr. Scott — On the Letters Page we are only cruel to the ones we love. Thank you so much for your wonderful letter! Affectionately, —Ed.

CASTING A MISSPELLING ON US

In the introduction to the article "New Career Options for Dennis Miller" (MAD #422) you compared the success of Dennis Miller's tenure on Monday Night Football to Napoleon's crossing of the Berezina. Unfortunately, you spelled Beresina with a "z" when it is actually spelled with an "s." Next time do your homework!

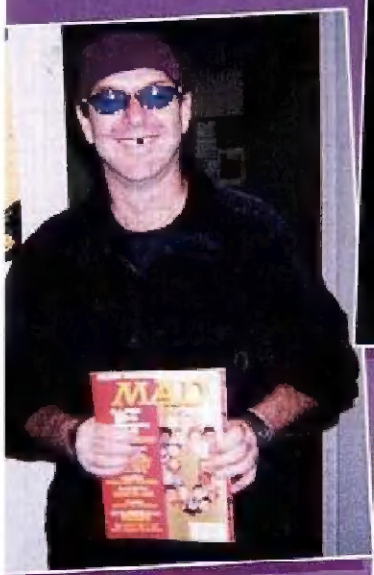
Thomas Ferris, Rutland, VT

Tommy Boy— Thanks for your leter. We'll be more careful next time! —Ed.

MAD Celebrity Visits

One of the greatest advantages of the MAD offices being in New York City is that you never know who's going to drop by. For instance, recently, the cast of Broadway's newest hit *Hairspray* came in to say hello. Also, famed *Late Show with David Letterman* drummer, Anton Fig, stopped by after he was pictured in "MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows: This Month: Late Show with David Letterman" (#423). To see more pictures of Anton's visit with the MAD staff, please visit his website at www.antonfig.com/madmagazine.htm

Next month, look for pictures of MAD Associate Editor Amy Vozeolas' visit with Anton on the set of *Late Show with David Letterman*!



What, Anton worry?

Co-Editors John Ficarra and Nick Meglin hanging with the cast of *Hairspray*

Anton, seen here with members of the MAD staff, gets the ol' drum schtick

MAD

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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REDPAN HUMOR DEPT.
The probing, the digital exams with Vaseline-coated latex gloves, opening wide...no, we're not talking about tonight's lineup on the Playboy Channel! It seems TV audiences just can't get enough of medical programs, even when the cast of "doctors" is nothing but a bunch of...
[sc
I'm O.D.! Actually, I'm DOCTOR O.D., a fresh-out-of medical school resident at a small metropolitan hospital! Don't be worried by my constant look of terror and fear that reveals I'm terribly inexperienced and have gotten myself in way over my head — after all, that same look hasn't hurt the President! True, I'm not like other doctors... you've heard of M.D.s who faint at the sight of blood? I faint at the sight of flesh! Anyway, I'm going to switch into voice-over mode now as I do in every episode! I'll start by introducing the members of the hospital staff...
NOW SERVING
10
18
This is Doctor Throb Hellshow, Chief of Medicine! His gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...
Like hell it does! My gruff, judgmental exterior hides a gruff, judgmental INTERIOR! Think of me as a kindly, old country physician — in the same way you'd think of Dr. Kevorkian as a kindly, old country physician!
PATIENT LIST
ABNORMAL
25% OFF!
Priss Jerk here is my old medical school buddy!
We did go to medical school together, but I studied to be a surgeon so I wouldn't have to listen to O.D.'s moronic voice-overs during classes! I'm proof that African-American surgeons have come a long way — in the days of segregation, I wouldn't have been permitted to operate on the wrong limb or carve my initials into a patient like white surgeons could...now I can! If that's not living Dr. King's dream, I don't know what is!
4
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hlubsj

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

Here's Dr. Pill Box! He's my mentor, by default! He's bitter about being second-in-command to Dr. Hellshow, but his gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...
I resent being compared to Hellshow! Besides being gruff and judgmental, I'm ALSO bitter, unstable, caustic, cynical, condescending and a borderline alcoholic! I never let these attitudes affect my work, though! My patients get the highest level of care — from the time they first check in till I've dotted all the i's and crossed all the t's on their morgue toe tag!
This is Nurse Carlot! She's a fiery Latina who isn't afraid to say what's on her mind, but her gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...
Enough with the gruff, judgmental exterior already! Your voice-overs suck as much as your hairstyle! Why am I angry? Because I'm a veteran nurse with more on-the-job experience than they have, yet it's my responsibility to show these new doctors respect, knowing that in five years I'll be in this same low-paying job while these idiots are debating which beach house to buy in Malibu!
I HEAR YOU'RE HIRING TV DOCTORS WITH BAD HAIRCUTS...
DON'T SAY IT!
EXIT
ACME NAIL GUN USER MANUAL
ADVANCED MEDICAL EXAM... 1. THE FOOT BONE IS CONNECTED TO THE _____? 2. THE SHIN BONE IS CONNECTED TO THE _____?
NO PAIN NO GAIN
MOM
150
Finally, this tasty confection is Dr. Smelliot Bleed! She's a woman determined to make it in a field still dominated by men! It won't be easy, though, because those men still refer to women doctors as tasty confections!
I've wanted to be a doctor since I was a little girl! Some people say I was so fixated on becoming an M.D. that I totally ignored my social life! But other women I admire, like Camille Paglia, Rosie O'Donnell and Ellen DeGeneres concentrated on their careers first too! Now that they've made it, I'm sure they'll find nice men and get married! Or am I missing something?

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It's so great to be out of medical school where all they ever called me were demeaning nicknames like "Dipwick" and "Scrawny" and "Pencil-Neck"...
Hi, Bambi!
What's up, Janet?
Good morning, Newbie!
Hey, Q-Tip!
Watch yourself, Scooter!
At least here they call me by entirely *different* demeaning nicknames!
Doctors, you're all here because this is a teaching hospital... mainly, we teach the patients that next time they get sick they should go to some other hospital! Do well here and you'll be rewarded with what you've worked hard for years to attain!
Our own lucrative private practices?
No! One of these snazzy metal clipboards!
TO DO LIST
1. 9 HOLES GOLF
2. NAP
3. MORE GOLF
Stand aside! This is a medical emergency!
My God! That's Vice President Cheney!
Letting people invest their Social Security in the stock market and cutting taxes for the wealthiest citizens will make America strong!
He must be in bad shape! He's disoriented and talking gibberish!
No, he's just explaining the Bush/Cheney economic plan!
Dr. Box is reluctant to be my guide, but I think there's so much to be learned from his utter loathing and contempt for other people — at least as it applies to the medical profession!
You don't want me as your mentor! I'm brutal to new interns! Did you check out the patients in that trauma ward?
Yes sir! They were in terrible shape! All in critical condition!
They were LAST YEAR'S interns!
Uh, excuse me, doctor, but...
Hey, you're Noah Wylie from *ER*! Are you here as one of the wacky celebrity cameos we do?
No, I'm here to threaten you! Get this straight, pal — *ER* is the hit NBC Thursday night medical show! You're just the filler between *Friends* and *Will and Grace*, so don't get any ideas! You don't take any of our dramatic plot lines and we won't take any of your sophomoric plot lines, you follow?
Hey, O.D., I just found a medical website showing nude body scans of celebrities! Look at this shot of Britney Spears! It's hot!
Aw, come on, can't you see it's fake? Yeah, that's Britney Spears' encephalogram all right, but can't you tell it's pasted on some other woman's MRI?

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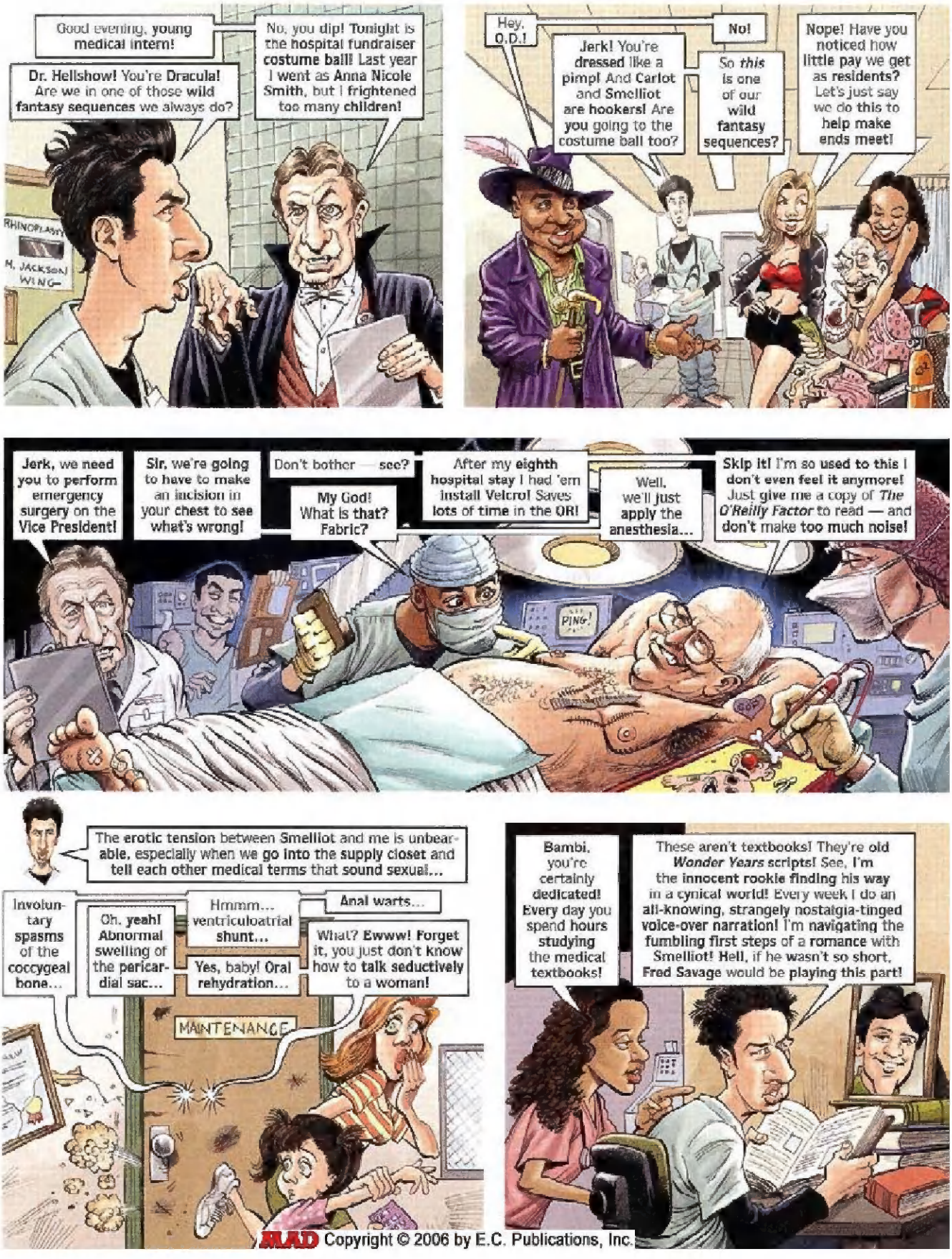
Good evening, young medical intern!
Dr. Hellshow! You're Dracula! Are we in one of those wild fantasy sequences we always do?
No, you dip! Tonight is the hospital fundraiser costume ball! Last year I went as Anna Nicole Smith, but I frightened too many children!
RHINOPLASTY
M. JACKSON WING
Hey, O.D.!
Jerk! You're dressed like a pimp! And Carlot and Smelliot are hookers! Are you going to the costume ball too?
No!
So this is one of our wild fantasy sequences?
Nope! Have you noticed how little pay we get as residents? Let's just say we do this to help make ends meet!
Jerk, we need you to perform emergency surgery on the Vice President!
Sir, we're going to have to make an incision in your chest to see what's wrong!
Don't bother — see?
My God! What is that? Fabric?
After my eighth hospital stay I had 'em install Velcro! Saves lots of time in the OR!
Well, we'll just apply the anesthesia...
Skip it! I'm so used to this I don't even feel it anymore! Just give me a copy of The O'Reilly Factor to read — and don't make too much noise!
PING!
The erotic tension between Smelliot and me is unbearable, especially when we go into the supply closet and tell each other medical terms that sound sexual...
Involuntary spasms of the coccygeal bone...
Oh, yeah! Abnormal swelling of the pericardial sac...
Hmmm... ventriculoatrial shunt...
Yes, baby! Oral rehydration...
Anal warts...
What? Ewww! Forget it, you just don't know how to talk seductively to a woman!
MAINTENANCE
Bambi, you're certainly dedicated! Every day you spend hours studying the medical textbooks!
These aren't textbooks! They're old Wonder Years scripts! See, I'm the innocent rookie finding his way in a cynical world! Every week I do an all-knowing, strangely nostalgia-tinged voice-over narration! I'm navigating the fumbling first steps of a romance with Smelliot! Hell, if he wasn't so short, Fred Savage would be playing this part!
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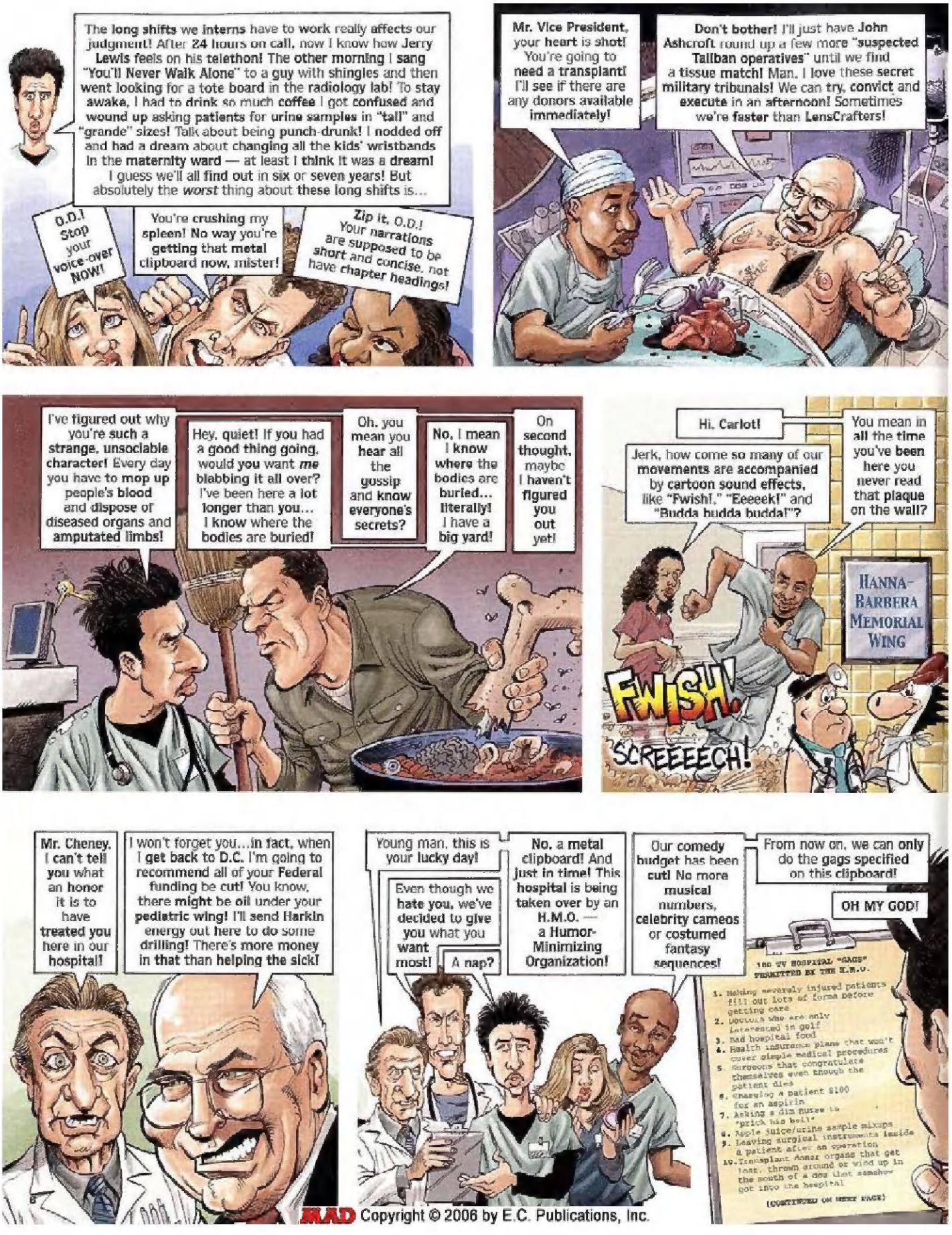
The long shifts we interns have to work really affects our judgment! After 24 hours on call, now I know how Jerry Lewis feels on his telethon! The other morning I sang "You'll Never Walk Alone" to a guy with shingles and then went looking for a tote board in the radiology lab! To stay awake, I had to drink so much coffee I got confused and wound up asking patients for urine samples in "tall" and "grande" sizes! Talk about being punch-drunk! I nodded off and had a dream about changing all the kids' wristbands in the maternity ward — at least I think it was a dream! I guess we'll all find out in six or seven years! But absolutely the worst thing about these long shifts is...
O.D.! Stop your voice-over NOW!
You're crushing my spleen! No way you're getting that metal clipboard now, mister!
Zip it, O.D.! Your narrations are supposed to be short and concise, not have chapter headings!
Mr. Vice President, your heart is shot! You're going to need a transplant! I'll see if there are any donors available immediately!
Don't bother! I'll just have John Ashcroft round up a few more "suspected Taliban operatives" until we find a tissue match! Man, I love these secret military tribunals! We can try, convict and execute in an afternoon! Sometimes we're faster than LensCrafters!
I've figured out why you're such a strange, unsociable character! Every day you have to mop up people's blood and dispose of diseased organs and amputated limbs!
Hey, quiet! If you had a good thing going, would you want me blabbing it all over? I've been here a lot longer than you... I know where the bodies are buried!
Oh, you mean you hear all the gossip and know everyone's secrets?
No, I mean I know where the bodies are buried... literally! I have a big yard!
On second thought, maybe I haven't figured you out yet!
Hi, Carlot!
Jerk, how come so many of our movements are accompanied by cartoon sound effects, like "Fwish!," "Eeeeek!" and "Budda budda budda!"?
You mean in all the time you've been here you never read that plaque on the wall?
HANNA-BARBERA MEMORIAL WING
FWISH!
SCREEEECH!
Mr. Cheney, I can't tell you what an honor it is to have treated you here in our hospital!
I won't forget you...in fact, when I get back to D.C. I'm going to recommend all of your Federal funding be cut! You know, there might be oil under your pediatric wing! I'll send Harkin energy out here to do some drilling! There's more money in that than helping the sick!
Young man, this is your lucky day!
Even though we hate you, we've decided to give you what you want most!
A nap?
No, a metal clipboard! And just in time! This hospital is being taken over by an H.M.O. — a Humor-Minimizing Organization!
Our comedy budget has been cut! No more musical numbers, celebrity cameos or costumed fantasy sequences!
From now on, we can only do the gags specified on this clipboard!
OH MY GOD!
THE TV HOSPITAL "GAGS" PERMITTED BY THE H.M.O.
1. Making severely injured patients fill out lots of forms before getting care
2. Doctors who are only interested in golf
3. Bad hospital food
4. Health insurance plans that won't cover simple medical procedures
5. Surgeons that congratulate themselves even though the patient dies
6. Charging a patient $100 for an aspirin
7. Asking a dim nurse to "prick his boil"
8. Apple juice/urine sample mixups
9. Leaving surgical instruments inside a patient after an operation
10. Transplant donor organs that get lost, thrown around or wind up in the mouth of a dog that somehow got into the hospital
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

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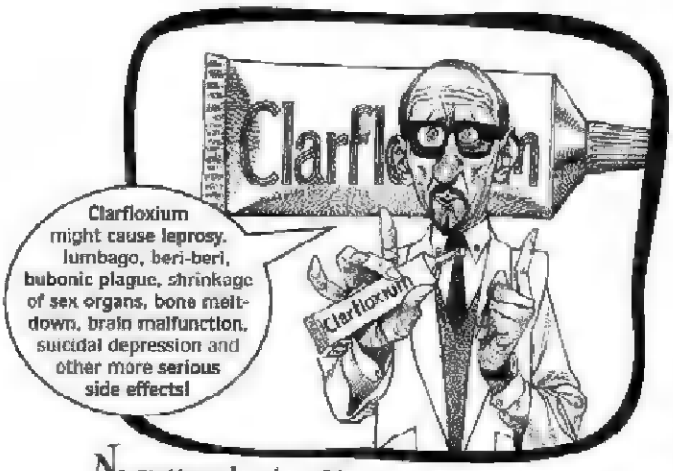
GLOOM WITH A VIEW DEPT.

Hey America, Cheer up!

Life seems bleak at this point in our history (and not just because *MAD TV* is still on the air). But our motto has always been, "What — me worry?" (Along with, "Our dumb readers will swallow any stupid premise.") So we thought we'd boost everybody's spirit by pointing out the positive things we can be thankful for. It's just our way of saying...

Because the government failed to fire anybody in our less-than-alert intelligence departments, that just means there'll be more unemployment money for the ordinary saps who've been fired for no reason at all.


Clarfloxium might cause leprosy, lumbago, beri-beri, bubonic plague, shrinkage of sex organs, bone meltdown, brain malfunction, suicidal depression and other more serious side effects!
Clarfloxium

No matter what horrible biological weapon terrorists come up with, the symptoms can't possibly be as bad as the side effects of most drugs advertised on TV.

The five extra hours you wait at the airport gives you time to figure out how much of that $15 billion airline bailout actually went towards improved security.

The failure of dot-coms might wreck the economy, but it's worth it just to see obnoxious, arrogant computer geeks frying spuds at McDonald's.

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

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Hey America, Cheer up!

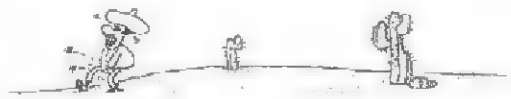
Americans will be able to conduct their search for terrorist activity with no distractions now that John Ashcroft has covered up the bare breasts of D.C. statues.

We haven't done much about Osama bin Laden and the Anthrax terrorists, but we nailed the greatest evil doer of our time: Martha Stewart!

If they posted the Ten Commandments in all schools and not just the Catholic ones, we wouldn't be having these deviant priests!

It'll be fun watching Jerry Falwell, Pat Robertson and other self-appointed morality leaders explain how forced religious indoctrination in our public schools will magically instill old-fashioned values in kids...when it obviously didn't do much for many priests!

Now that there's talk of having an HIV-positive character on *Sesame Street*, we might look forward to an incurable, life-threatening illness for Barney!



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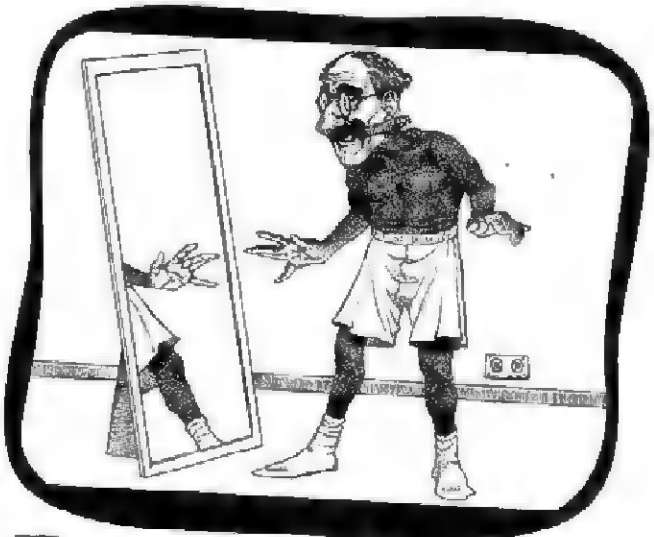
Now that scientists are using rat genes in their genetic fruits and vegetables, we'll no longer have to eat fast food to get our daily minimum requirement of rodent by-products.

Global warming means that we might not have to suffer through another corrupt, boring Winter Olympics.

The idea of a secret shadow government sounds ominous, but it might be more competent than the one run by the current nest of clods.



The same cinematic technology that allowed Steven Spielberg to replace shotguns with walkie-talkies in *E.T.* could allow producers to replace Martin Lawrence with Groucho Marx, Ben Affleck with Cary Grant and Heather Graham with Grace Kelly!

The odds are really, really, really, really good that there won't be a *Baretta* reunion special.

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IT'S PAINING CATS AND DOGS DEPT.

As we've pointed out in previous articles, when priests, nuns, clowns or teachers go bad, it's an ill omen for society in general. However, nothing compares to the damage inflicted to the psyches and souls of those who entrust their beloved companion animals to pet specialists who have turned to the dark side. Before you schedule that distemper booster for little "Claudette," be sure you realize what can happen...

WHEN VETERINARIANS GO BAD

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL

In his free time, he's a corner cut man at cockfights.

Has a disturbing business relationship with the Chinese restaurant next door.

A certificate on his wall proudly acknowledges that he's the one vet in five who doesn't recommend a heart-healthy diet for dogs.

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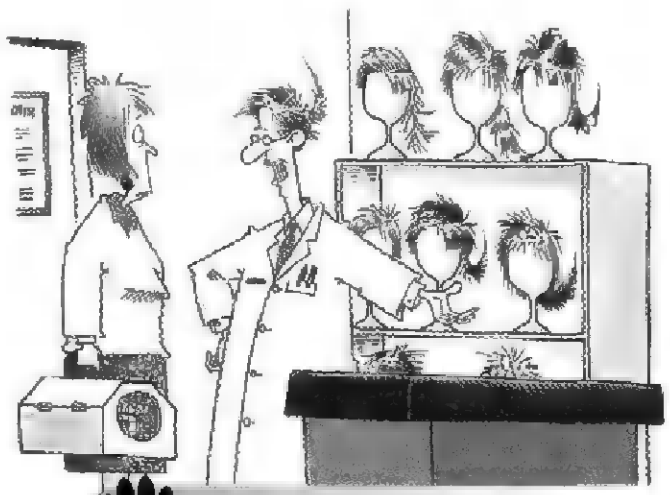
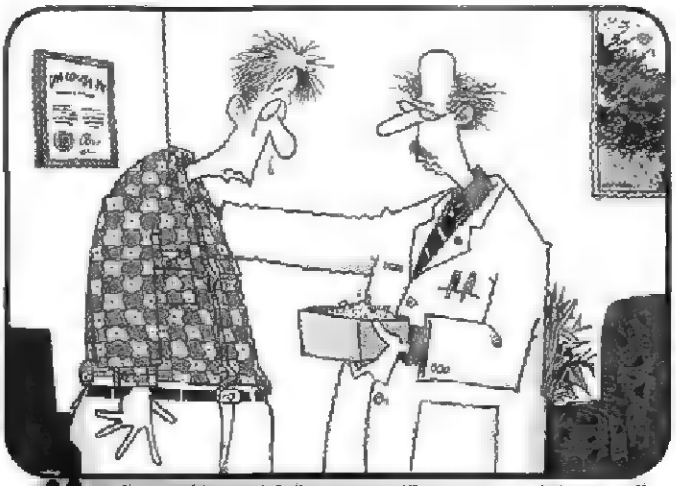


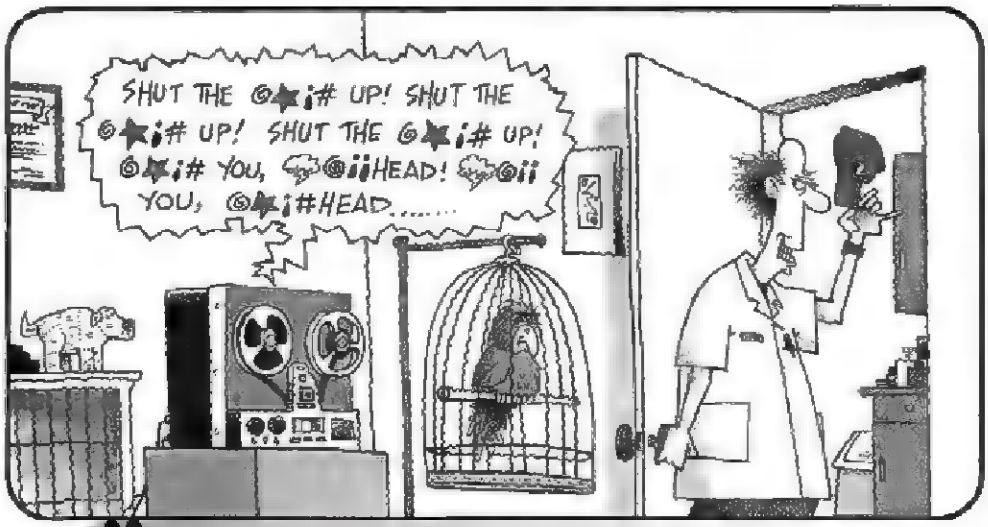
He has an unsettling array of toupees.



Those $379.00 "cremated" remains of "Pookey" are actually just a carton of smoked Marlboros and some scratch-off lottery ticket shavings.

Those grizzly photos of animal abuse on the PETA website? He's in every one of them grinning like a mayor at a groundbreaking ceremony.

He becomes known for recommending unnecessary, expensive cosmetic surgery.



Keeping a parrot overnight for "observation" is just an excuse to drum a 12-hour tape loop of dirty phrases into the bird's head.

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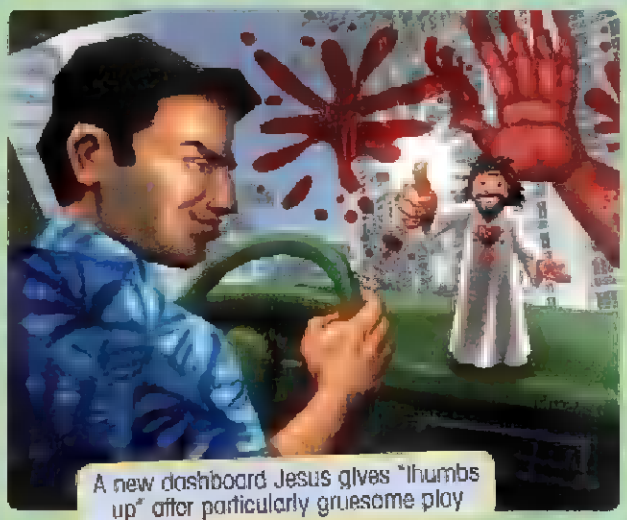
LET THE GAMES BE GRIM DEPT.

Grand Theft Auto: [illegible] a product more violent than [illegible] carnage and mayhem they so richly deserve (despite [illegible] Don't believe us? Then check out some of these...

heart-stopping new improvements

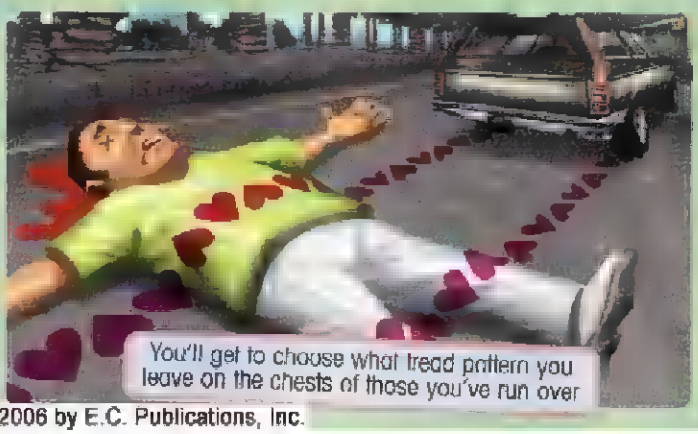


A new dashboard Jesus gives "thumbs up" after particularly gruesome play

The sports stadium has been torn down and replaced by one with more luxury boxes added at taxpayer expense

All hijacked vehicles will come equipped with a cupholder

To add more chaos and vandalism, Vice City will be hosting a World Trade Organization meeting (and its protesters)



You'll get to choose what tread pattern you leave on the chests of those you've run over

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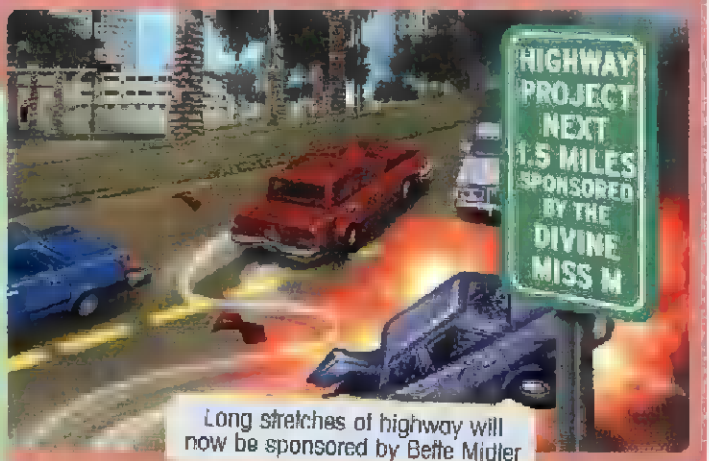
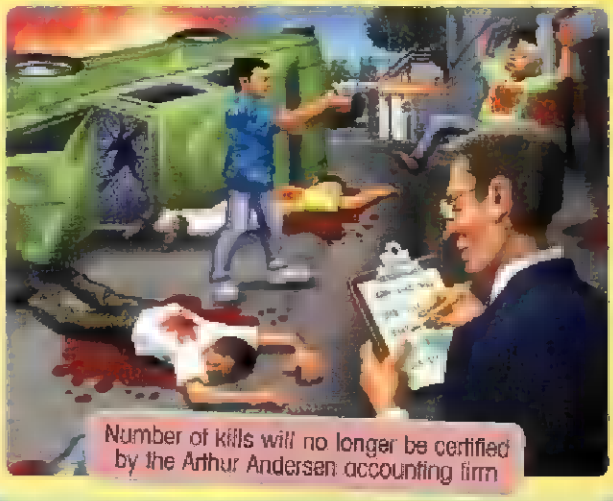
Planned for the next grand theft auto

Every so often, a disoriented, gun-wielding Allen Iverson bursts into your car looking for his wife



Long stretches of highway will now be sponsored by Bette Midler



Number of kills will no longer be certified by the Arthur Andersen accounting firm

In new cross-licensing deal, all carnage will be quickly wiped up by an animated SpongeBob SquarePants

In new Amish mode, you hijack horses and buggies

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER WRITER: BUTCH [illegible]

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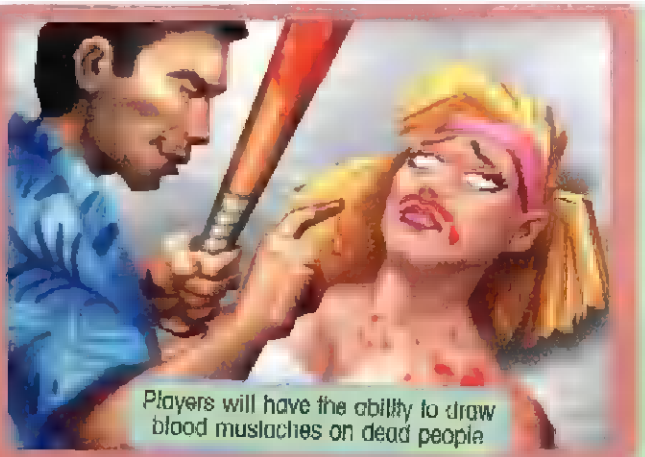
heart-stopping new improvements planned for the next grand theft auto

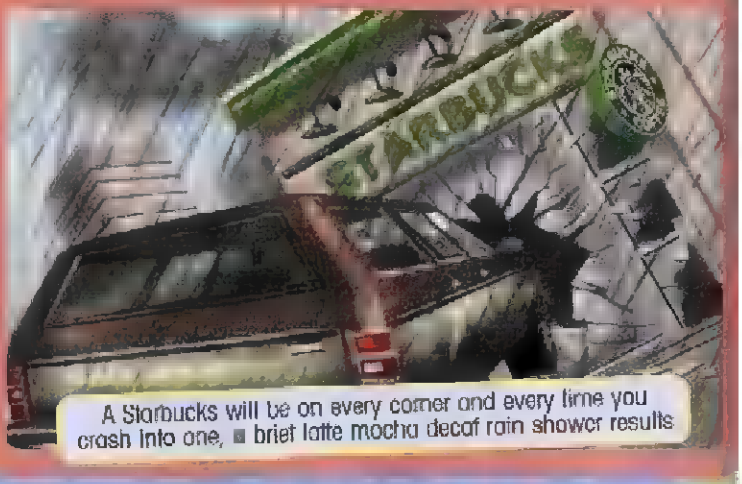
In later missions, you might stumble across a series of boy bands and feed them through a wood chipper for bonus points



Players will have the ability to draw blood mustaches on dead people

Segway personal transporter hijackings will now be possible

If you can find the car that the "Can you hear me now?" cell phone guy is driving in, you'll get the pleasure of beating him until he stops asking if you can hear him now



A Starbucks will be on every corner and every time you crash into one, a brief latte mocha decaf rain shower results

For an extra $50, hookers will dress up like Lara Croft

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Star Wars
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH-
Filth, Daredevil
KARL KESEL-
Fantastic Four
MIN KU-
JLA Adventures
ADAM KUBERT-
Ultimate X-Men
ANDY KUBERT-
Origin, 1602
TOM MANDRAKE-
Creeps, Punisher
DAMION SCOTT-
Batgirl
BART SEARS-
The Path
ANDY SMITH-
The First
TIM TRUMAN-
JLA: Gatekeeper
RICK VEITCH-
Aquaman. Can't Get No
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Starship Troopers
LEE WEEKS-
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THE SHADY BUNCH DEPT.

The outrageous antics of Eminem have always drawn even more attention than his actual music, so we were absolutely horrified to discover how utterly tame and conventional his heavily hyped movie debut turned out to be. *8 Mile* was nothing more than a hip hop "sampling" of such hit films as *Rocky*, *Saturday Night Fever*, *Purple Rain* and even, in its "misfits get revenge on their bullies" plotline, *Revenge of the Nerds!* The REAL Slim Shady was nowhere to be found in the final cut of the movie. But when we volunteered to help good ol' Marshall Mathers in "cleaning out his closet," sure enough, we discovered these ...

SHOCKING, UNCENSORED OUTTAKES from EMINEM'S 8 Mile

WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

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ADMIT IT, OFFICER - THE ONLY REASON YOU PULLED ME OVER IS BECAUSE I THINK I'M BLACK!
I CAN RAP ABOUT ANYTHING! WHAT'S YOUR NAME? FRED? HERE WE GO - FRED. FRED BO-BED. BANANAFANA-FO-FED!
I CAST A HOTTIE LIKE YOU IN THIS PART SO MY MOTHER WOULD STOP SUING MY ASS FOR DEFAMATION!
PRETENDING TO BE BLACK HAS FINALLY BACKFIRED ON ME - THIS RACIST DRIVER IS MAKING ME SIT IN THE BACK OF THE BUS!
SO THEN NILES, OF COURSE, GETS ALL UPSET - AND FRASIER SAYS...

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ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

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IT'S NEW! IT'S AMAZING! IT'S THE FAB-ULICIOUS

AB-FABULIZER™

IN NO TIME, YOU'LL HAVE MUSCLES OF STEEL!
(Stay out of the rain to avoid rusting.)

Ab-Fabulizer's electronic impulses work 1,000 times faster than ANY OTHER abdominal exerciser on the market because our electronic impulses use 1,000 times the electrical power! Other abdominal exercisers operate on mere low-voltage batteries. Not the Ab-Fabulizer! It plugs directly into a 110-volt outlet! It's like touching a live wire with your wet tongue except, perhaps, it's just a wee bit safer! You actually EXECUTE your fat away with the same technology used in electric chairs on death rows across the country!

EAT ALL YOU WANT!

Enjoy fatty French fries, sweet pies, rich cakes, sugary candy, even pure lard! With the Ab-Fabulizer, you won't gain an ounce! That's because the constant, violent electric shocks to your system from your Ab-Fabulizer actually prevent you from swallowing anything! In many cases, the high voltage actually propels the food right out of your mouth!

LOOK HEALTHIER, TOO!

The constant electrical charges through your body also turn your skin golden brown — like a deep-fried turkey! You'll have that "extra-crispy" look that will start people talking (and sometimes gaping), without having to go near the beach!

IT'S PORTABLE!

The Ab-fabulizer is lightweight, portable and convenient! Take it wherever you go! In the woods! While mountain climbing! Even on a desert island! Anywhere there's an electrical outlet! It's that simple!

QUALITY EQUIPMENT!

Similar devices sell in stores for up to $98! We sell ours for only $49 each! (plus $49 shipping and handling)

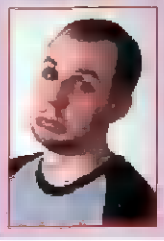
NO DOCTOR'S PERMISSION NEEDED!

Ab-Fabulizer can be used 24 hours a day, without a doctor's prescription*!

(*You will, however, need a doctor's prescription in order to purchase the powerful ointments and painkillers needed to treat the severe skin burns, lacerations, abrasions, rashes, contusions, scaling and running sores using the Ab Fabulizer for more than .05 seconds a day can sometimes cause!)

WHAT DO EXPERTS SAY ABOUT THE AB-FABULIZER?

"Fantastic! I recommend it without reservation! I've never seen anything like it!"
—Marvin Turetsky, President of Ab-Fabulizer, Inc.



"I was a 100-pound weakling, afraid of my own shadow! Now that I own the Ab-Fabulizer, I'm not afraid of bullies anywhere. I just whip it out and electrocute anyone who comes near me!"
—Fred Kiekhaefer, former wimp

NO OVERBLOWN CLAIMS!

We make no overblown claims about the Ab-Fabulizer! We merely promise it will:

- Give you a more healthy, younger appearance!
- Sculpt your body into that of a Greek God or Goddess!
- Strengthen muscles so you can bend steel bars easily!
- Restore your heart to the way it was when you were born!
- Free you from ulcers, headaches, colds, arthritis, scabs and anal warts!
- Increase your sex drive at least 1,000 percent!
- Add six to nine inches to any body part you choose!
- Enable you to date royalty!
- Enable you to live underwater forever, without any sort of scuba equipment, if you so choose!

We could go on, but we'll just leave it at that! Let the other deceitful people selling similar, but better, products use the exaggerated claims!

Order Now! Yes, order before all the Ab-Fabulizers are sold out!

(And before the FTC clamps down on us like they have on many similar devices!)

This may be your last chance!

HOW TO ORDER:
You can order by fax, e-mail, phone or, for large cash orders, you can meet us on a dark street corner in just about any city! We accept credit cards, even if they're not yours, just as long as we can bill them!

____ Yes, I need to look better and lose weight! (Not to mention read ads more carefully!) Send me my $49 Ab-Fabulizer for only $98.00.

____ I want to look better faster! Send me six $49 Ab-Fabulizers for only $588.00, plus your free "Arithmetic For Dummies" book!

Name _____

Address _____

Credit Card # _____

I understand that if I am unhappy with my purchase, I may return my Ab-Fabulizers for a refund. (Your refund equals the price you paid, minus a 150% re-stocking fee.) Please include full payment if you're returning your Ab-Fabulizers for a refund!

We ship your order the minute your check clears. For fastest service, send cash!

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

A MAD AD PARODY

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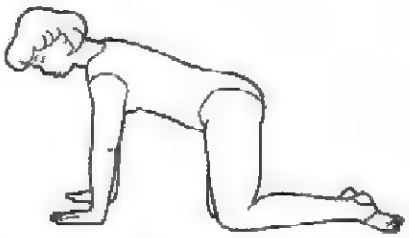
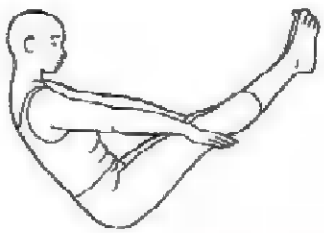
WAR OF THE POSES DEPT.

Most people who seek enlightenment and peace through Yoga attend strenuous classes, visit weird ashrams and endlessly repeat mind-numbing mantras (fa fa om, fa fa om, fa fa om)! But the truth is you don't need training, knowledge or dedication *of any kind* to be a true Yoga master, because you already are one! In fact, whether you realize it or not, you practice difficult and advanced Yoga postures on an everyday basis, which you're sure to recognize in these...

yoga positions

THAT OCCUR IN DAILY LIFE

THE YOGA POSITION	THE REAL LIFE EQUIVALENT
 Ox Pose	Vomiting your guts out after a long night of hard drinking
Holy Fig Tree Pose	Putting the angel on top of the Christmas tree
 Boat Posture	Lifting legs for vacuum

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

ARTIST: GARY HALGREN

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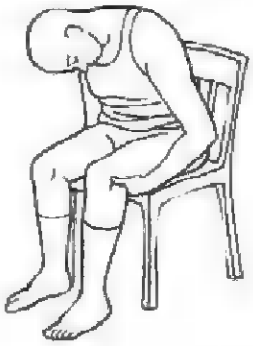
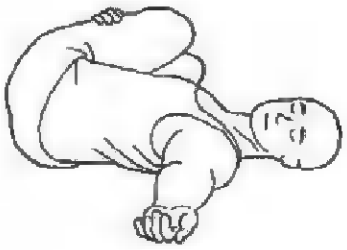
THE YOGA POSITION	THE REAL LIFE EQUIVALENT	THE YOGA POSITION
Shoulder Stand	Putting on tight jeans	Tree Pose
Child Pose	Playing dead during a school shooting	Eagle Pose
 Folded Pose	Falling asleep while pulling all-nighters during finals week	 Supine Twist
Cow Arms	Trying to get something off your back	Lotus Pose

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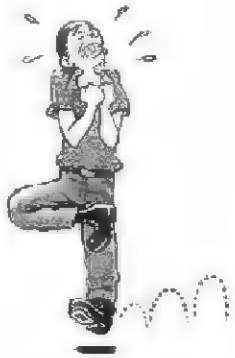
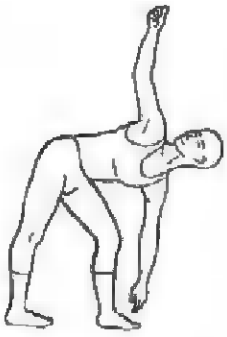
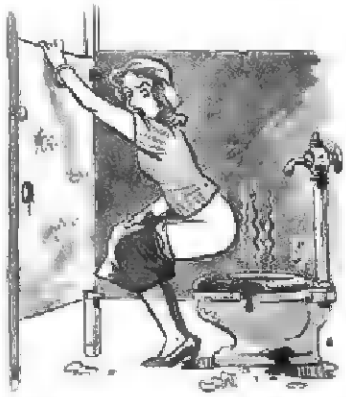
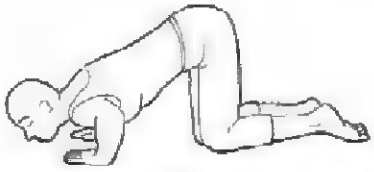
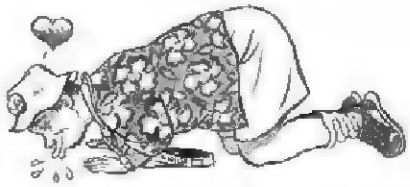
THE REAL LIFE EQUIVALENT	THE YOGA POSITION	THE REAL LIFE EQUIVALENT
		
Holding it in on a long public restroom line	Standing Half Lotus	Checking to see what you've stepped in
		
Riding the subway at rush hour	Extended Triangle	Pumping gas from wrong side
		
Retrieving remote from under sofa	Chair Pose	Squatting over a nasty public toilet while holding door with broken latch closed
		
Sitting in back seat of an economy car	Swan Pose	Kissing American soil after returning from Afghanistan/Israel/Pakistan/France

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ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

The smell of the Astroturf. The roar of the crowd. The gridiron is heating up, it's... MONROE and...

YOU CALL THAT A TACKLE!? I'VE SEEN BETTER SACKS ON GRANDPA HERE.
THANK YOU.
OH, MAN. WE'RE MISSING AM-IDOL 2.
PUT A SOCK IN IT, I GOT A C-NOTE THAT SAYS THE QUARTERBACK IS GETTING A COMPOUND FRACTURE HERE!
THIS IS SO WEAK.
WEAK? THIS IS THE NFL! SAVE THAT "WEAK" TALK FOR CRICKET AND MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL!
...AND THERE ARE YOUR NFC CONFERENCE CHAMPS! NEXT STOP, THE SUPER-BOWL!
HA! YOU CALL THAT A TEAM? THAT'S NO TEAM! IN MY DAY WE HAD THE WASHBURN BISONS! NOW THAT WAS A TEAM!
POW!
HAVE FUN! GO AHEAD, STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA COME, MOM?
NO, I'M USED TO BEING A FOOTBALL WIDOW. IT'S NOT AS GOOD AS THE REAL KIND, BUT I'LL TAKE WHAT I CAN GET.
25 MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS GREAT! JUST THE GUYS, HEADING TO THE BIG GAME! NO LADIES!
WAIT, YOU SAID YOU WERE TAKING ME TO THE DOCTOR.
Whoa! LOOK AT ALL THOSE CARS AND TRAILERS!
THAT'S RIGHT, BOY. THIS IS IT--
...THE MOTHER OF ALL TAIL-GATING PARTIES!
SMELLS LIKE A SEA OF SAUSAGE AND VOMIT!
THE VOMIT PART IS ME, SPORT. SORRY.
WOOO! LET'S GO AFC!
DAMN RIGHT!
HELL YEAH! HAVE A BRAUT AND A BEER, BROTHER!
THIS IS THE DRUNKEN FRATERNITY OF FOOTBALL, BOY. BONDED IN OUR SUPPORT OF OUR TEAM.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

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THE SUPER BOWL

ARE YOU NUTS? THOSE GUYS ARE A FOOTBALL MACHINE!
WHO CARES? FOOTBALL SUCKS.
SUCKS?!? THAT'S IT! THE BOY'S BOUND FOR BALLERINAVILLE AGAIN! THIS CALLS FOR DESPERATE ACTION!
YOU'RE LEAVING US AGAIN?
EVEN BETTER! WE'RE GOING TO THE SUPER BOWL!
THE SUPER BOWL?
IF WE WANT TO HANG OUT WITH A BUNCH OF DRUNKEN, SCREAMING LUNATICS, WE CAN JUST STAY HOME.
YOU JUST LOST ONE BATHROOM BREAK. WANNA GO FOR TWO?
KEEP DREAMING, POPS! NO, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO GET A HEALTHY DOSE OF MUCH NEEDED TESTOSTERONE.
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS, AS LONG AS IT STOPS MY GUMS FROM BLEEDING.
NOW, I DON'T KNOW A LOT ABOUT FOOTBALL, BUT I DO KNOW TV, AND THIS THING ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ON UNTIL SUNDAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT FOR ONCE.
WELL WHY ARE WE DRIVING THERE ON TOESDAY?
AN OLD MOTTO OF MINE, "NEVER MISS ONE DAY OF WORK WHEN YOU CAN MISS FOUR."
DAD, YOU HAVEN'T WORKED IN EIGHT MONTHS.
OLD HABITS DIE HARD.
YEAH, BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID THOSE AFC PUSSES COULDN'T COVER THE SPREAD IF THEY WERE DRIVING HUMVEES ON THE FIELD.
MAYBE I SHOULD CRAM THAT BRAUT UP YOUR HUMVEE!
MAKE YOUR MOVE, LOUIE ANDERSON!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE UNADULTERATED LEVEL OF WONDERFUL VIOLENCE THAT GOES HAND IN HAND WITH THIS GREAT GAME.
GOD BLESS AMERICA.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN HOW TO USE A CAMPING STOVE ON A PERSON LIKE THAT?
USED TO WORK IN A SPORTING GOODS STORE. KEPT THE CUSTOMERS IN CHECK.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

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MONROE
WHO GOT? WHO NEEDS? WHO GOT? WHO NEEDS?
HOW MUCH FOR THREE?
EIGHT HUNDRED BACK.
IN MY DAY, YOU COULD BUY THE BROWNS FOR THAT!
IT'S THE NORMAL FOUR HUNDRED PERCENT MARK-UP, INDUSTRY STANDARD.
WE CAN'T GET IN AT THOSE PRICES -- AND I'M NOT PRETENDING TO BE WITH THE MAKE-A-WISH FOUNDATION AGAIN!
RELAX, I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN.
PLEASE RISE FOR THE SINGING OF THE NATIONAL ANTHEM BY AMERICA'S FAVORITE SON, ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER. FOLLOWING MR. SCHWARZENEGGER, THERE WILL BE A FLY-OVER OF F-14's FOLLOWED BY A MOCK INVASION BY A UNIT OF NAVY SEALS FOLLOWED BY...
I REMEMBER WHEN THEY WOULD JUST SING THE DAMN SONG.
WHOA, THAT GUY'S SKULL GOT TOTALLY SHATTERED!
YEAH, THESE TEAMS CAN HIT PRETTY HARD.
I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE DUDE WHO SPILLED HIS BEER ON THAT OTHER GUY.
THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF A BLOODSPORT, KIDDO. THERE'S ACTION EVERYWHERE. TOO BAD THE SUCKERS AT HOME WON'T GET TO SEE THAT -- THE PANSY NETWORK CHIEFS WON'T LET THE CAMERAS SCAN THE CROWD!
IT IS KINDA COOL SEEING IT HERE INSTEAD OF ON TV!
HOW ABOUT A PSYCHO-LOOKING SCALPER DRAGGING A PORT-O-POTTY DOOR?
WELL, THERE IS THAT.
GOOD SNAP, OH NO! GREEN GHANKS IT!
...AND A TREMENDOUS BLOCK!
THE BALL IS LOOSE, IT'S SCOOPED UP!
GRAB!
...AND THAT'S IT, GAME OVER...
RACING ALONG THE SIDELINES, ONE MAN TO BEAT...
LEAP!
...HE'S GONE!

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OH NO.
I BORROWED YOUR OLD SECURITY JACKET, GRAMPS.* BE RIGHT BACK.
SMACK!
*SEE MAD #383
HERE WE GO! THREE TICKETS AND ALL IT TOOK WAS AN OLD JACKET AND A PAIR OF YOUR MOM'S HANDCUFFS!
EW... WHERE'S THE SCALPER GUY?
HE'S HOOKED TO A PORT-O-POTTY. I CUT HIM A BREAK.
CUFFS
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GET IN THERE BEFORE HE REALIZES MOST HANDCUFFS AREN'T LINED WITH FAKE ZEBRA FUR.
THE FREAK IS MAKING SENSE. LET'S GO.
CUFFS
AND THE BEST PART IS, WE DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO JOHN MADDEN'S COMMENTARY!
I HEAR THAT! THAT SEA COW RATTLES MY DENTURES WITH HIS INFERNAL X'S AND O'S!
IT ALL COMES DOWN TO A 35-YARD KICK ATTEMPT FOR STEVEN GREEN!
UM... I THINK WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
WHAT? 35 YARDS? DON'T SWEAT IT! THIS LITTLE PUTZ'S GOT SO MANY STEROIDS IN THAT LEG, HE CAN KICK IT TO CANADA.
ACTUALLY, MAYBE WE SHOULD BE HEADING TOWARDS CANADA.
ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THERE'S NOTHING GONNA MAKE LIL MISS THIS KICK!
PUSH!
I GOTTA ADMIT, THAT WAS AWESOME!
ONLY YOU WOULD CONSIDER MISSING THE GREATEST PLAY IN SUPER BOWL HISTORY "AWESOME."
EXIT
ZOOOM!
I MEANT GRANDPA'S BLOCK!
THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET, KID.
SOMEONE PLEASE POP MY HIP BACK IN PLACE...
PLEEEASE!!!
BILL WARD

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YOU DON'T KNOW DICTATOR DEPT.

REJECTED THE SADDAM

Last fall, a report came out that Iraqi President Saddam Hussein hasn't ventured out of hiding in years and, instead, uses body doubles for public appearances. How'd you like to be an actor who lands THAT gig? "Hello, Mom? Guess what! All that money you spent on Yale Drama School wasn't wasted! I got work! I'm playing a evil international war criminal and despot! The pay's pretty good, and it'll hold me over until I get that callback for the Nissan commercial." So now, through an exclusive National Security Council source (okay, one of our interns is Condoleezza Rice's nephew), we've unearthed...

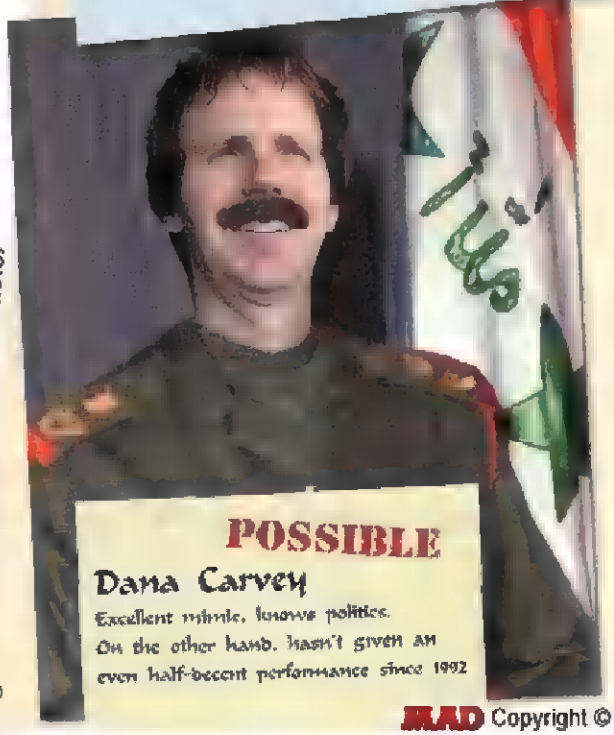
TO: President Saddam Hussein
FROM: Ali El-Elamin, Chief of Presidential Security
RE: Body Doubles

Sir: I just wanted to update you on the latest search for candidates to add to the body double pool. As you can see, we have conducted an exhaustive search, but so far, not much has come up. We will press on, but in the meantime, I beg for your patience. Please don't gas me and have my family tortured.

Your loyal servant,
Ali

Jay Leno — PASS

Would insist on running through crowds and shaking everyone's hands at official state functions



Dana Carvey — POSSIBLE

Excellent mimic, knows politics. On the other hand, hasn't given an even half-decent performance since 1992

Winona Ryder

PRO: Has shown real talent and enthusiasm for covert, sneaky actions

CON: May steal all the pens from the office supply closet

WRITER: DAVID ISHAYNE

PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

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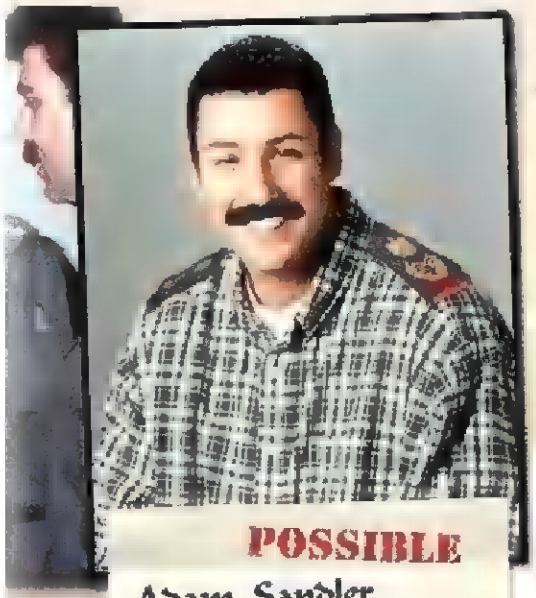
HUSSEIN body doubles



POSSIBLE

Adam Sandler

Kind of has the haircut; also, might be willing to write "The Ramadan Song" citing American celebrities not generally known to be Islamic

Bernie Mac

PRO:

Already has the moustache. Lots of charisma.

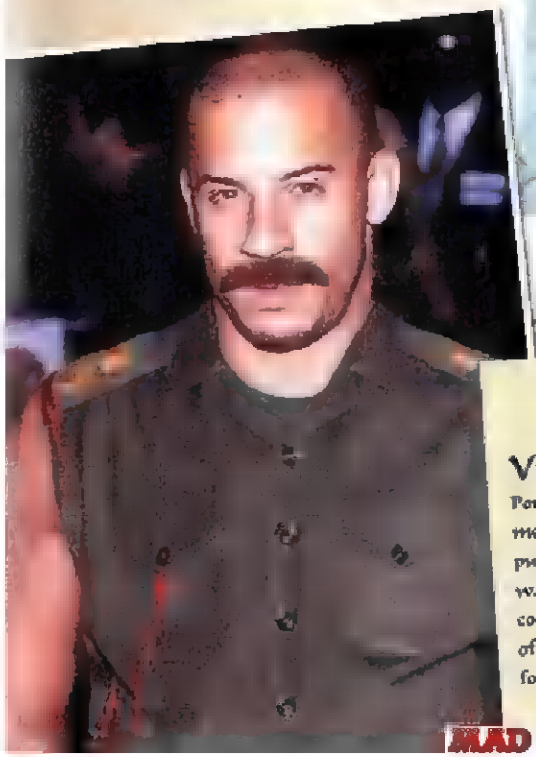
CON:

Might insist on saying "S'up dog?" at official functions

POSSIBLE

Martha Stewart

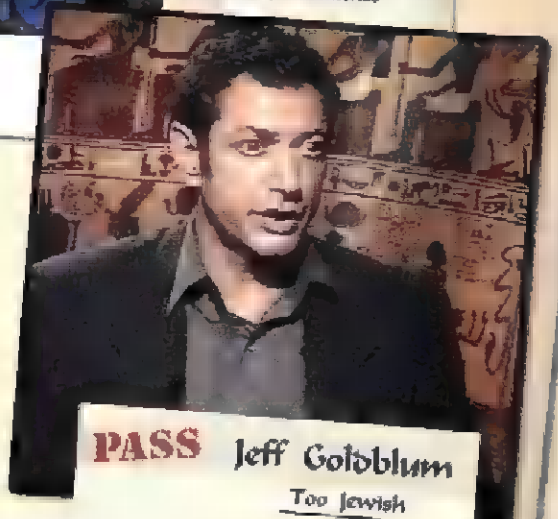
Icy cold demeanor makes her a believable dictator BUT she might augment sarin gas supply with pleasing potpourri scent. Also, may soon be serving extended jail sentence



PASS

Vin Diesel

Portraying Saddam means appearing at public events and waving your hand convincingly – too much of an acting challenge for Mr. Diesel



PASS **Jeff Goldblum**

Too Jewish

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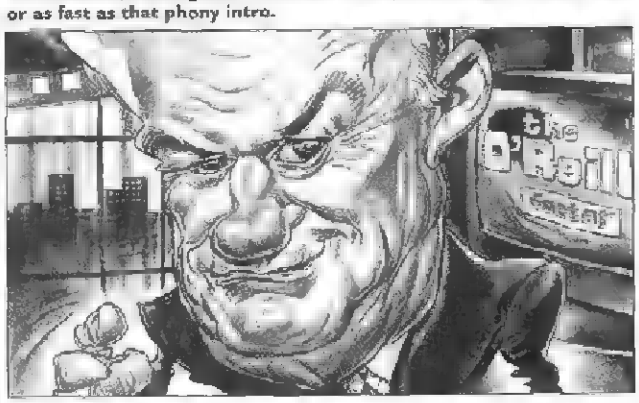
THE CHAT 'N THE STAT DEPT.

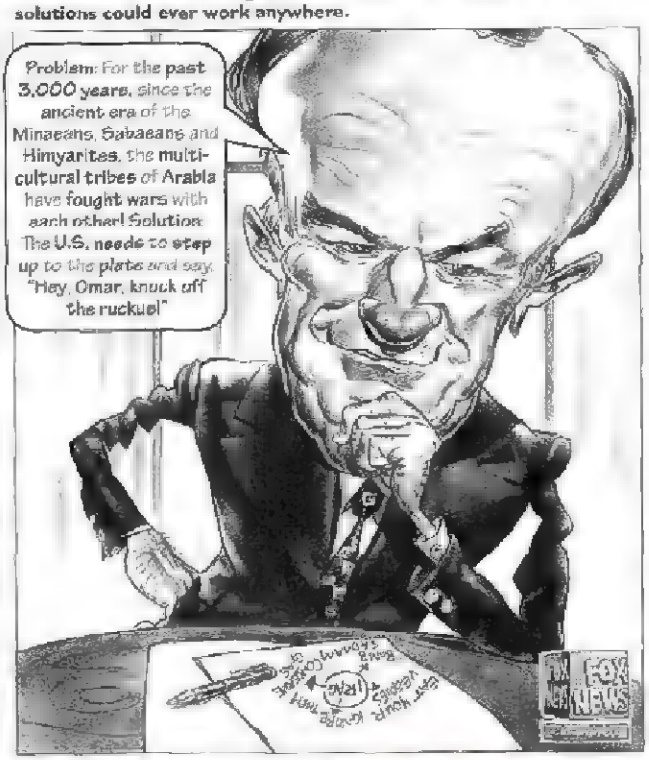
MAD De TV TalkS

wheeling, unrehearsed forums. Our research proved that all talk shows are actually over-planned, tightly-scripted snore-fests. We've already turned our spotlight on *The Tonight Show With Jay Leno* and *The Late Show with David Letterman*. Now we continue our series with

8:00 Bill O'Reilly previews the show, saying, "You're about to enter a no-spin zone." In the next fifty-nine and a half minutes, nothing else that's said by anyone will spin half as hard or as fast as that phony intro.



8:01 In his "Talking Points," O'Reilly tackles a complicated situation and breaks it down into a simple format that even a second-grader could understand. Unfortunately, you have to be in the second grade to think that O'Reilly's simplistic solutions could ever work anywhere.


Problem: For the past 3,000 years, since the ancient era of the Minaeans, Sabaeans and Himyarites, the multi-cultural tribes of Arabia have fought wars with each other! Solution: The U.S. needs to step up to the plate and say, "Hey, Omar, knock off the ruckus!"
FOX NEWS

8:05 O'Reilly proves he's not just another GOP parrot by blasting the execs who rigged the Enron collapse. (Deftly, Bill avoids mentioning the brilliant idea he was advocating two months before that, about dumping Social Security funds onto the stock market. If anyone had actually listened to his tirade, millions of retirees across the country would now be boiling their worthless retirement portfolios for soup.)

8:12 The parade of talking heads begins. Unlike the usual FOX News fare, O'Reilly permits EVERY side of the political spectrum to have its say. Of course, most Liberals get to be guests on *The O'Reilly Factor* for the same reason that enemy soldiers get to be in Duke Nukem video games.

America had a Democratic President during World War One! World War Two. Korean War, Vietnam? Democrat, Democrats, Democrats! Terror attack on New York? Well, that one's Clinton's fault! What's clear is Democrats = bloodshed! Here to defend a century of slaughter is my next guest!

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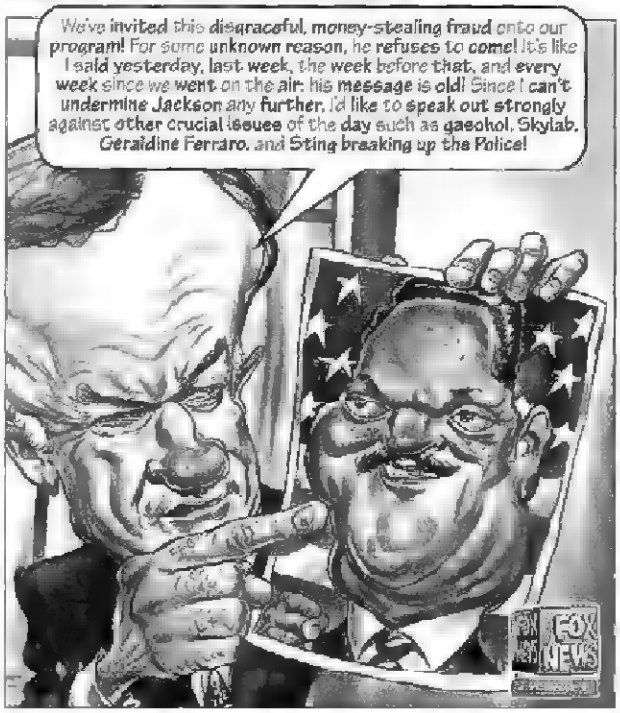
constructs hows

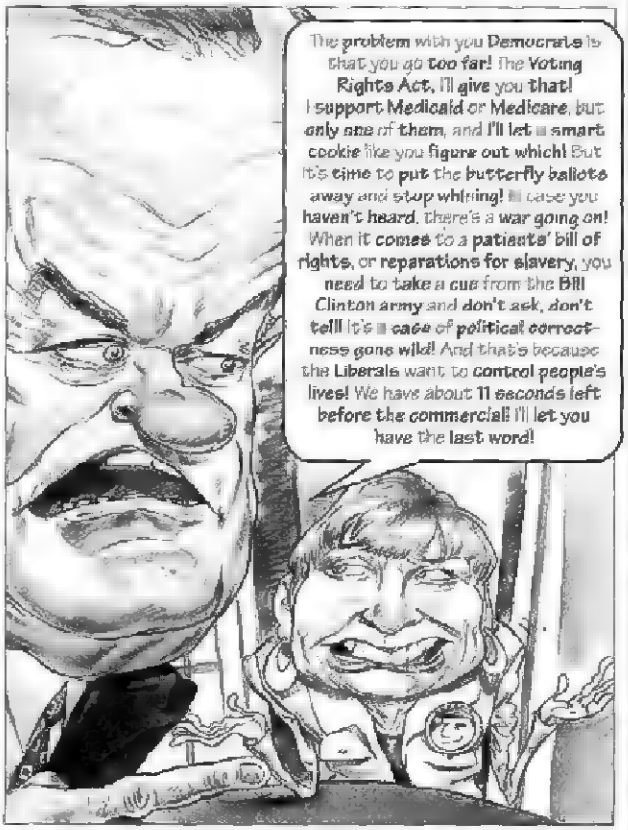
THIS MONTH: The O'REILLY [FACTOR]

8:21 O'Reilly does another segment in his one-man anti-Jesse Jackson crusade, hammering this important, deeply relevant 21st-century political figure.

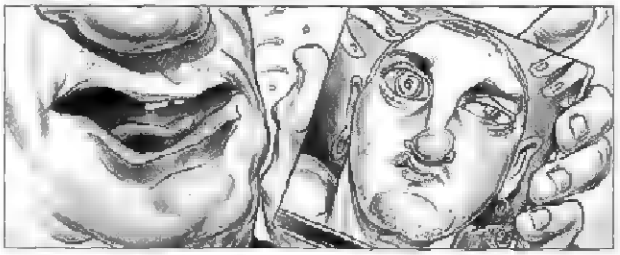

We've invited this disgraceful, money-stealing fraud onto our program! For some unknown reason, he refuses to come! It's like I said yesterday, last week, the week before that, and every week since we went on the air: his message is old! Since I can't undermine Jackson any further, I'd like to speak out strongly against other crucial issues of the day such as gasohol, Skylab, Geraldine Ferraro, and Sting breaking up the Police!
FOX NEWS

8:28 Another token Liberal buffoon is trotted out to be O'Reilly's daily whack-a-mole. Anyone who's willing to argue in favor of government vouchers for strip clubs, an all-lesbian army, making Michael Dukakis' birthday a national holiday, or whatever imaginary cause it takes to get the producer's attention, can get prime air time.

8:28:20 After allowing the liberal goofball two sentences, O'Reilly spins lengthy, elaborate scenarios complete with diabolical motives, then challenges his confused guest to "respond."


The problem with you Democrats is that you go too far! The Voting Rights Act, I'll give you that! I support Medicaid or Medicare, but only one of them, and I'll let a smart cookie like you figure out which! But it's time to put the butterfly ballots away and stop whining! In case you haven't heard, there's a war going on! When it comes to a patients' bill of rights, or reparations for slavery, you need to take a cue from the Bill Clinton army and don't ask, don't tell! It's a case of political correctness gone wild! And that's because the Liberals want to control people's lives! We have about 11 seconds left before the commercial! I'll let you have the last word!

8:30 Bill takes another one of his courageous stances by assailing the latest Eminem CD. O'Reilly isn't afraid to step on anybody's toes, even if it costs him every single FOX News junkie who also bought *The Eminem Show*. And that could be as many as two viewers.



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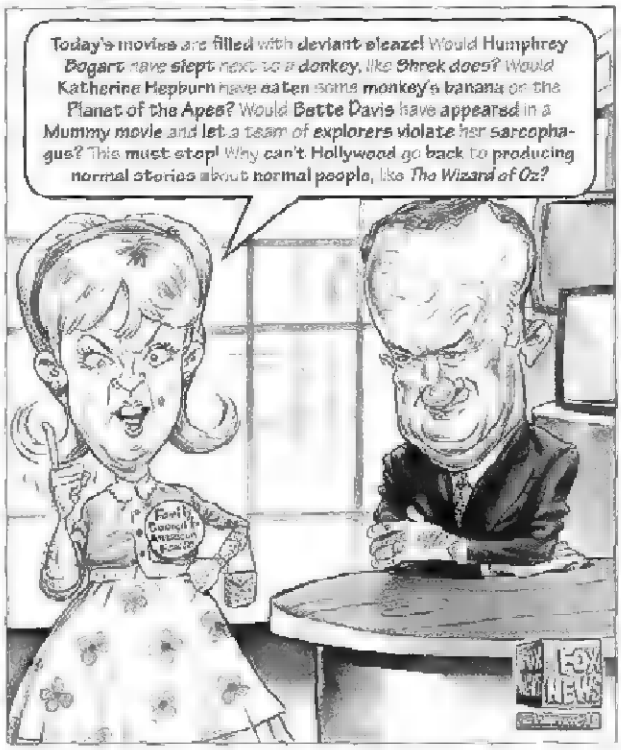
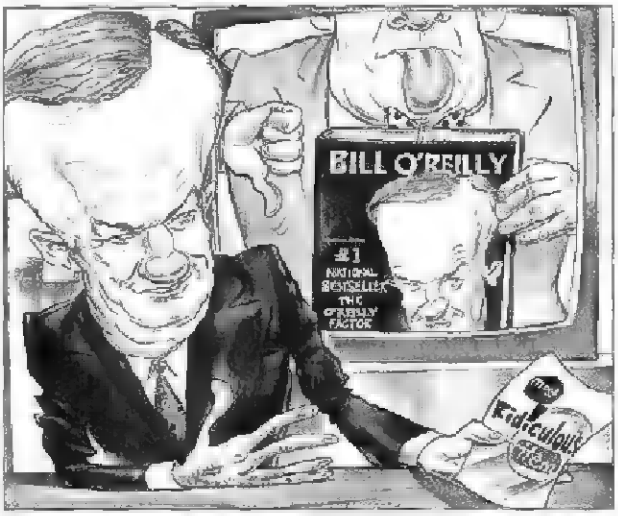
THIS MONTH: The O'REILLY [FACTOR]

8:35 Out comes some self-appointed "spokeperson" for a group nobody's ever heard of. What gives this group the power to blast Hollywood, cable TV, popular music or life in general? They've got the word "Family" in their name.


Today's movies are filled with deviant sleaze! Would Humphrey Bogart have slept next to a donkey, like Shrek does? Would Katherine Hepburn have eaten some monkey's banana on the Planet of the Apes? Would Bette Davis have appeared in a Mummy movie and let a team of explorers violate her sarcophagus? This must stop! Why can't Hollywood go back to producing normal stories about normal people, like The Wizard of Oz?
Family Council for American Families
FOX NEWS

8:42 Bill O'Reilly thanks the spokesperson (and sole member) of the Family Council for American Families for coming on. He then warns the "big media barons," "Hollywood moguls" and other "purveyors of slime" that America won't stand for their sort of immoral product much longer. It's not clear whether the guy who signs O'Reilly's paychecks at FOX, Rupert Murdoch, takes this personally.

8:44 It's time for "The Most Ridiculous Item of the Day." This could be just about anything, but option A is always anybody in the media who's mentioned O'Reilly in less than a suckup manner. Bill's usual move is to thank the critic for blasting him or his book, because any negative mention of it always causes a big spike in sales. He might have a point, too: nothing FOX News could say about Bill Clinton ever made him any less popular.



8:49 O'Reilly crows about the latest TV ratings, showing that FOX News has "pulled way ahead" of CNN. He doesn't happen to point out that the two networks combined attract about 1.5% of the viewing audience, or about a sixth of what Miss Cleo did until the Feds shut her down. In other words, Bob Dole, Bob Barr, Bob Graham and Bob Kerrey *combined* still lose to SpongeBob.

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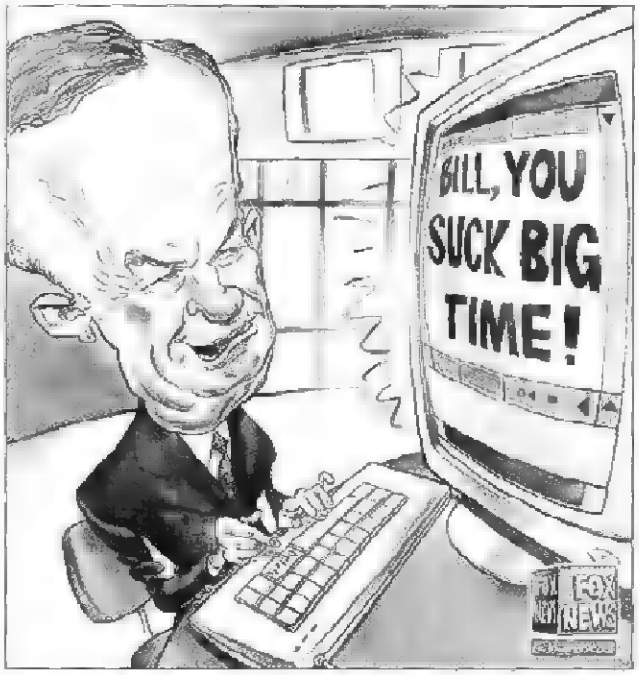
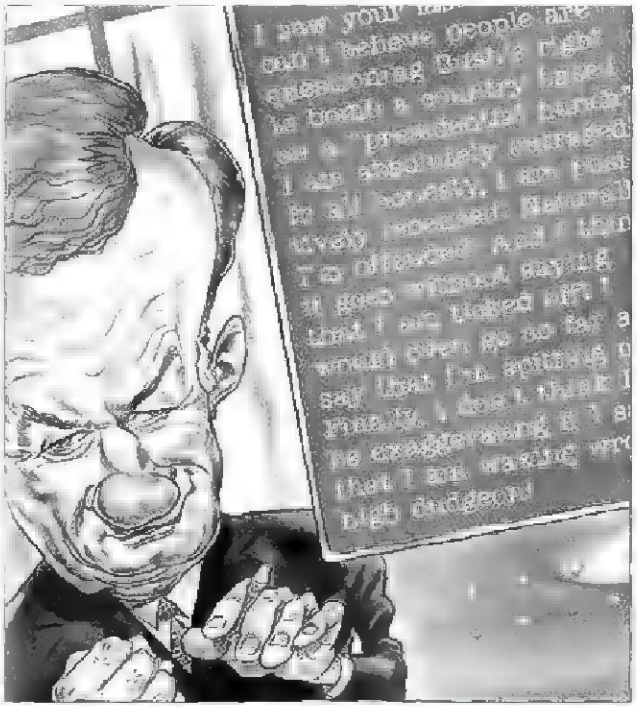
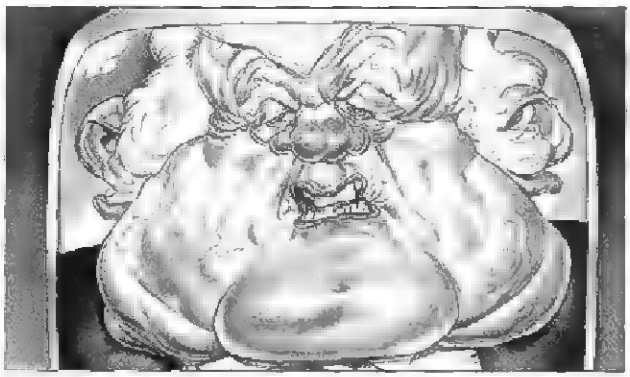
8:53 It's the Viewer E-mail segment, which once again demonstrates that AOL's monthly fee is priced low enough to attract the trailer park demographic. Amazingly, every show includes an exact 50% split of E-mail. On days when they get 8,000 negative E-mails and two positive ones, they pick the two best negative ones. Maybe that's what FOX News means by "fair and balanced."



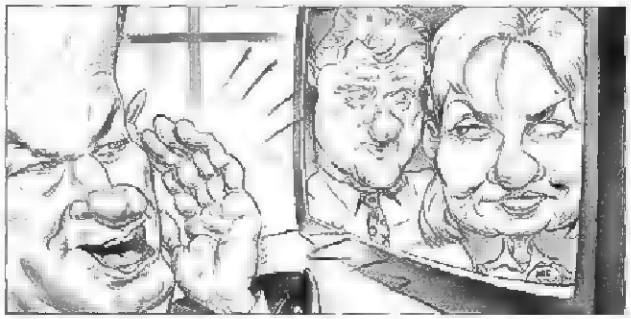
8:54 The first writer is "outraged," "incensed," "offended," "ticked off," "spitting mad" and "waxing wroth in high dudgeon." Yessir, the O'Reilly website putting up a link to www.thesaurus.com is really starting to pay off.



8:55 The next writer wants to know why big names like Hillary Clinton or George Clooney aren't invited to appear as guests on the show. O'Reilly explains that anyone who doesn't go on his show "won't return our calls" because they're obviously "afraid to appear on *The Factor*." It's probably the same reason redtailed deer don't like to attend NRA conventions. And this is a shame, because if Ted Kennedy got to speak uninterrupted on FOX News' airwaves for 6 seconds, just imagine how many viewers' minds he would change.



8:56 Finally, the last writer brings up the Florida election that President Bush didn't actually win, prompting Bill to howl, "Ancient history! Get OVER it!" Then O'Reilly promotes tomorrow's program, with segments about the House investigation into the Clintons taking gifts, and shocking new revelations about "Travelgate."



8:59 In case an hour of this wasn't enough, Bill gives out the website address. It's Merchandise Time! Caps, shirts, signed books, varsity jackets...O'Reilly pushes more crap than an incontinent elephant. Plus, viewers can order a videotape copy of any *O'Reilly Factor*, in case they missed the first broadcast, and the second, and the third, and the weekend repeat. Unfortunately, profits for all the O'Reilly stuff aren't as high as they could be — since Fox News viewers who think the U.N. uses fleets of black helicopters to monitor their seed catalogues aren't all that excited about giving out their credit card number on the internet.

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COMPLAIN NONSENSE DEPT.

Grand Theft Auto: Vice City is [illegible] of criticism — and, surprisingly, it is over the suck-awful [illegible] track. Apparently, some people are enraged by the random, gratuitous and unprovoked vehicular [illegible] (funny how no one was this appalled when *Frogger* came out). Still, even if you can't wait to get your hands on the game, there are going to be plenty of people standing in your way. And just like *Vice City* itself, it helps to know exactly who's against it.

WHO'S WHO IN THE ARMY OF PROTESTERS AGAINST grand theft auto Vice City

VIDEO GAMES
50% MORE MURDER!
NEW
VICE CITY
NOW WITH WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION
OPEN
ONE TWO THREE FOUR VICE CITY GOTTA GO!
YECCH
STOP GTA
Jackass cast members, jealous as hell over having to share the "Young Male Sonehead" demographic!
GTA IS THE GREAT SATAN
VICE CITY IS DISGUSTING
Politicians thrilled to have something to [illegible] about that doesn't matter unlike the economy or terrorism!
IT STINKS
NO AXIS OF EVIL IN OUR HOMES
IT'S AN OUTRAGE!
The Cuban-and Haitian-Druglord Anti-Defamation League!
Priests hoping to take some of the heat [illegible] themselves!
The only underage gamer in the country a retailer refused to sell a copy of Vice City to because of its M-rating!
PROTECT OUR INNOCENT CHILDREN
STOP UNDERAGE DISCRIMINATION

ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER:

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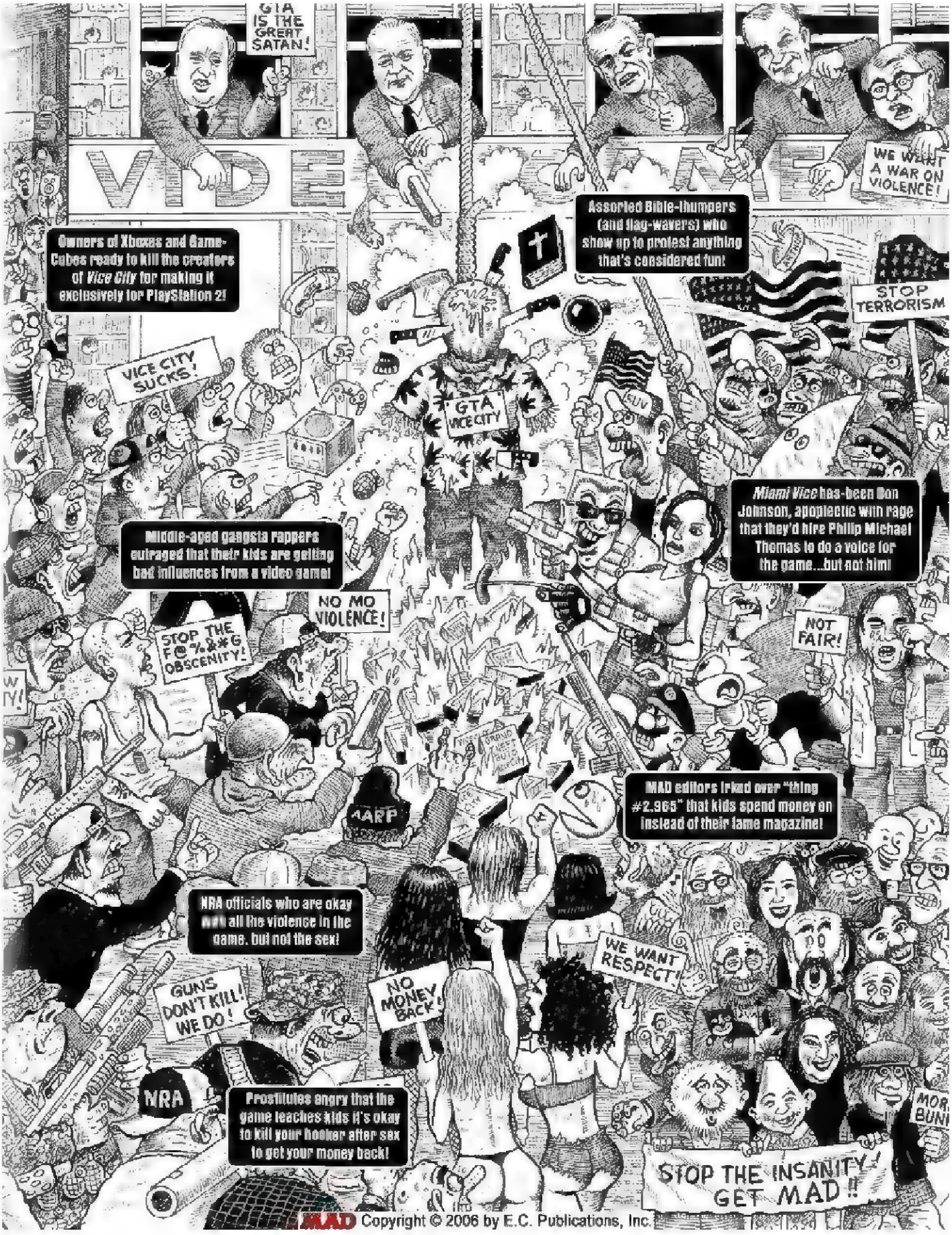
GTA IS THE GREAT SATAN!
WE WANT A WAR ON VIOLENCE!
VIDEO GAME
Owners of Xboxes and GameCubes ready to kill the creators of *Vice City* for making it exclusively for PlayStation 2!
Assorted Bible-thumpers (and flag-wavers) who show up to protest anything that's considered fun!
STOP TERRORISM
VICE CITY SUCKS!
GTA VICE CITY
SUV
Miami Vice has-been Don Johnson, apoplectic with rage that they'd hire Philip Michael Thomas to do a voice for the game...but not him!
Middle-aged gangsta rappers outraged that their kids are getting bad influences from a video game!
NO MO VIOLENCE!
STOP THE F@%&*G OBSCENITY!
NOT FAIR!
MAD editors irked over "thing #2,965" that kids spend money on instead of their fave magazine!
AARP
NRA officials who are okay with all the violence in the game, but not the sex!
WE WANT RESPECT!
GUNS DON'T KILL! WE DO!
NO MONEY BACK!
NRA
Prostitutes angry that the game teaches kids it's okay to kill your hooker after sex to get your money back!
STOP THE INSANITY! GET MAD!!
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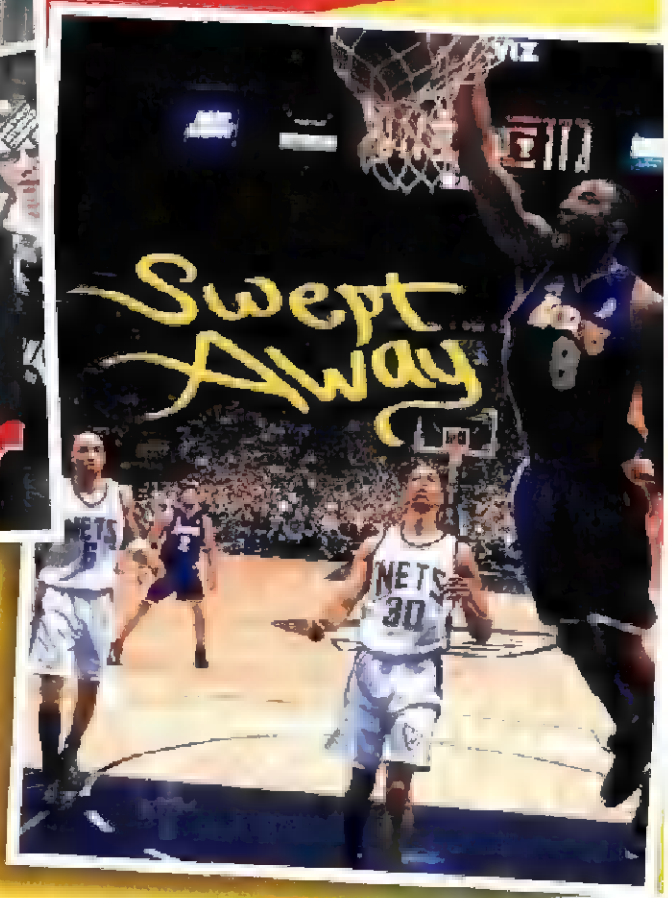
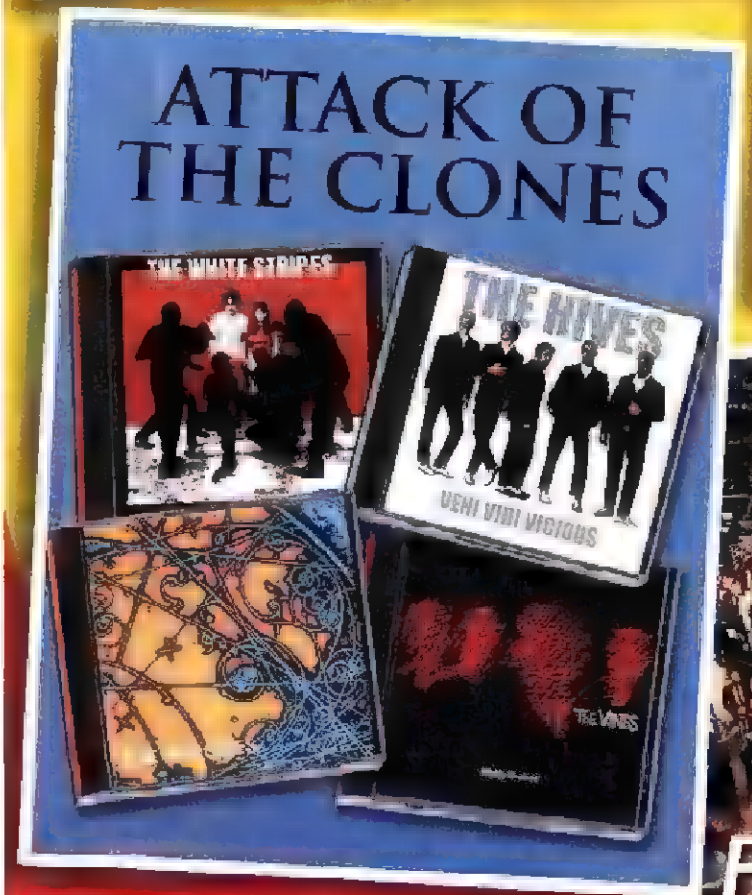
TITLE WAVE DEPT.

2002:

are the actions of the public influenced by the movies they see? On the other hand, doesn't art simply imitate life? And on another unrelated hand, didn't we do this same article last year around this time? You can judge for yourself after reviewing





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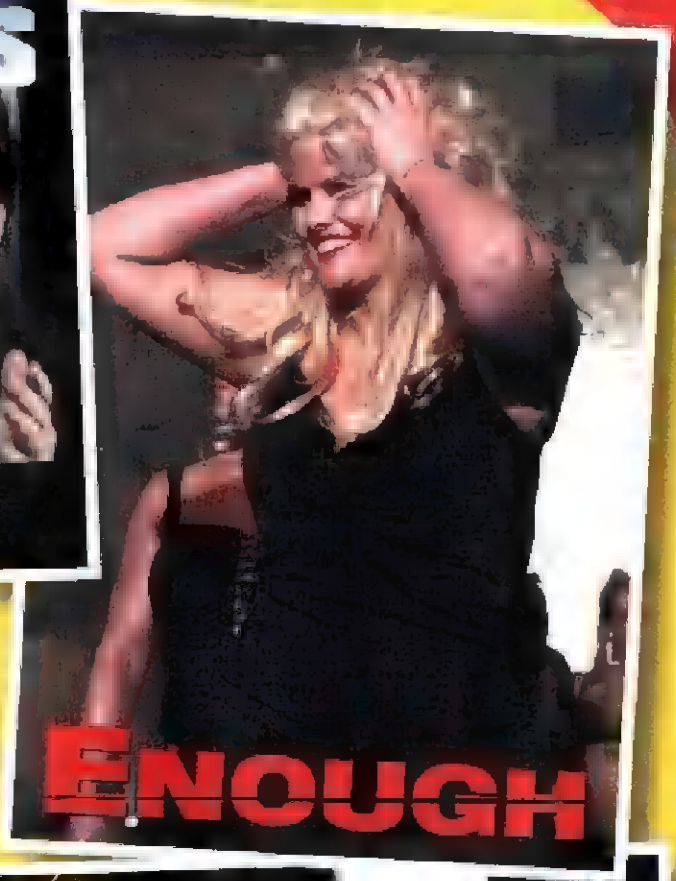
THE YEAR IN FILM



PHOTOS: REUTERS/WORLD PHOTOS

WRITER: [illegible]

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SERGE IN-GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

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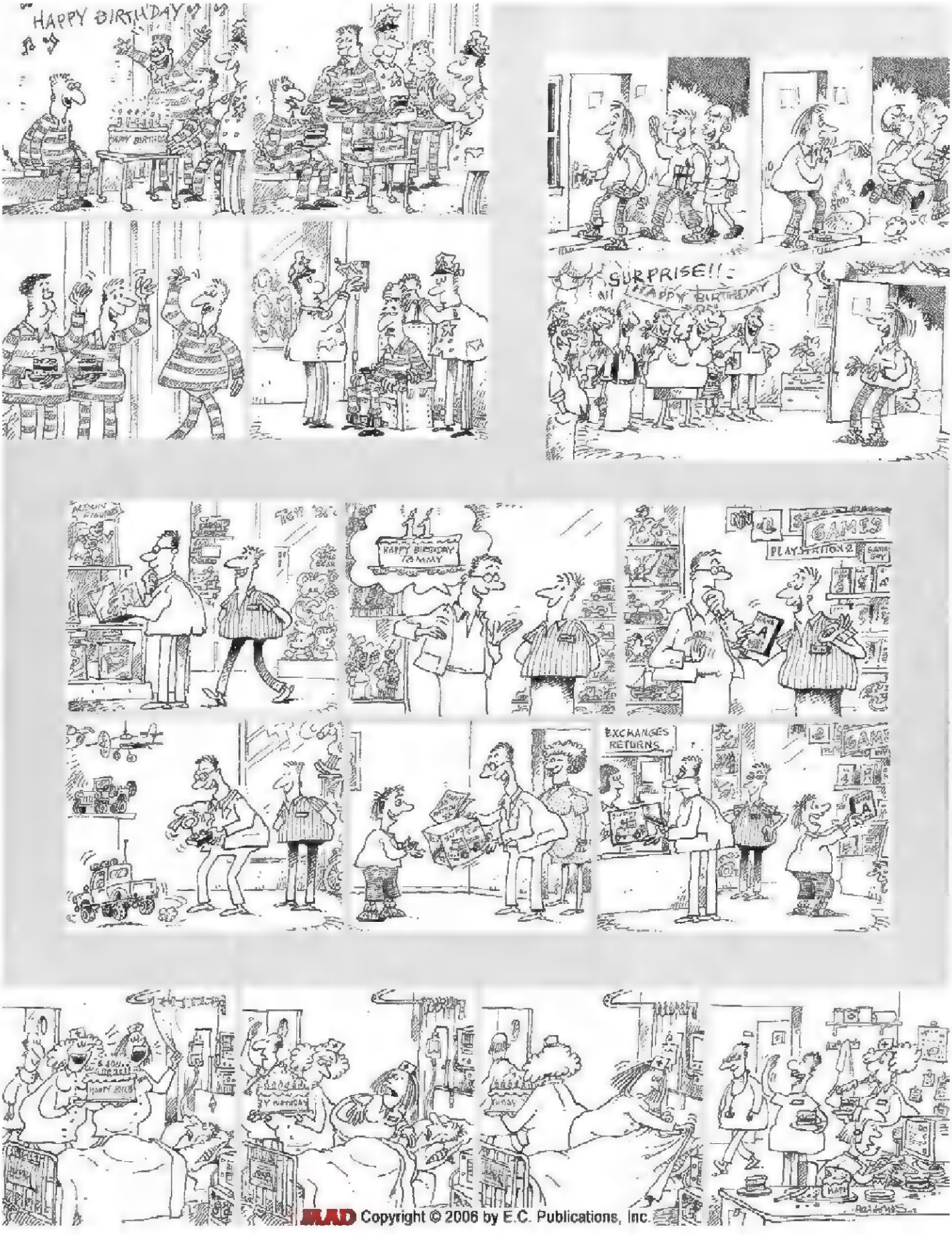

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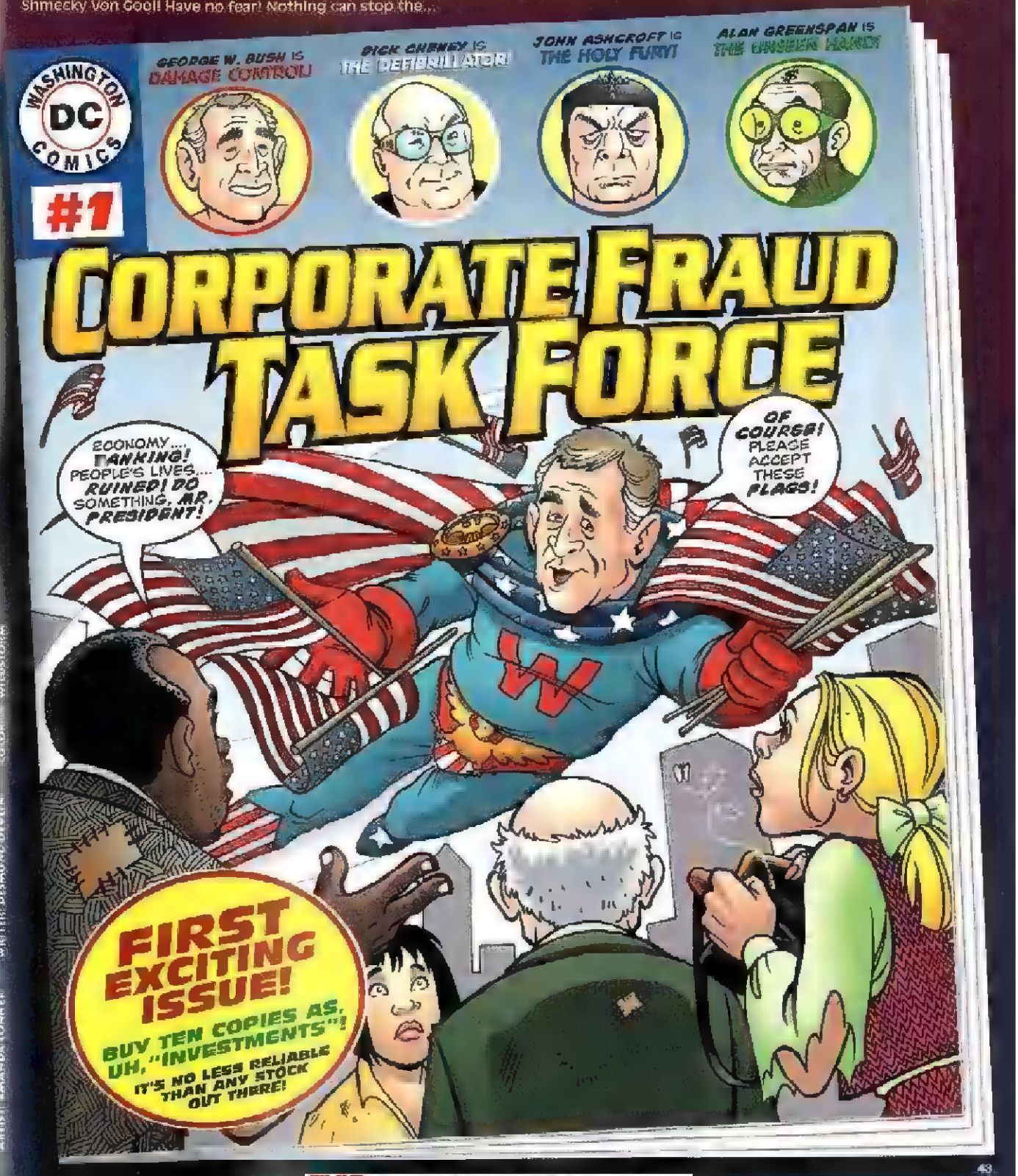
THE MEN OF STEAL DEPT.

WorldCom! Halliburton! Enron! Harken! Tyco! Arthur Andersen! ImClone! As you can tell from his extra-angry face and the way he's speaking 10% slower than usual, George W. Bush is very, very mad at corporate raiders and other white-collar crooks who've been very, very, very naughty. Boy, are those creeps in big trouble now! With total control over the Securities and Exchange Commission and the Department of Justice, what has the President done about these criminals who've looted Americans' retirement money and sent the stock market into a death spiral? Why, he's created a "Corporate Fraud Task Force"! MAD Magazine has every confidence that his "economic S.W.A.T. team" will root out and destroy all criminal activity in big business, just as sure as your name is Shmecky Von Gool! Have no fear! Nothing can stop the...


WASHINGTON DC COMICS
#1
GEORGE W. BUSH IS DAMAGE CONTROL!
DICK CHENEY IS THE DEFIBRILLATOR!
JOHN ASHCROFT IS THE HOLY FURY!
ALAN GREENSPAN IS THE UNSEEN HAND!
CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE
ECONOMY.... TANKING! PEOPLE'S LIVES.... RUINED! DO SOMETHING, MR. PRESIDENT!
OF COURSE! PLEASE ACCEPT THESE FLAGS!
FIRST EXCITING ISSUE!
BUY TEN COPIES AS, UH, "INVESTMENTS"! IT'S NO LESS RELIABLE THAN ANY STOCK OUT THERE!
ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN COLORIST: WILDSTORM

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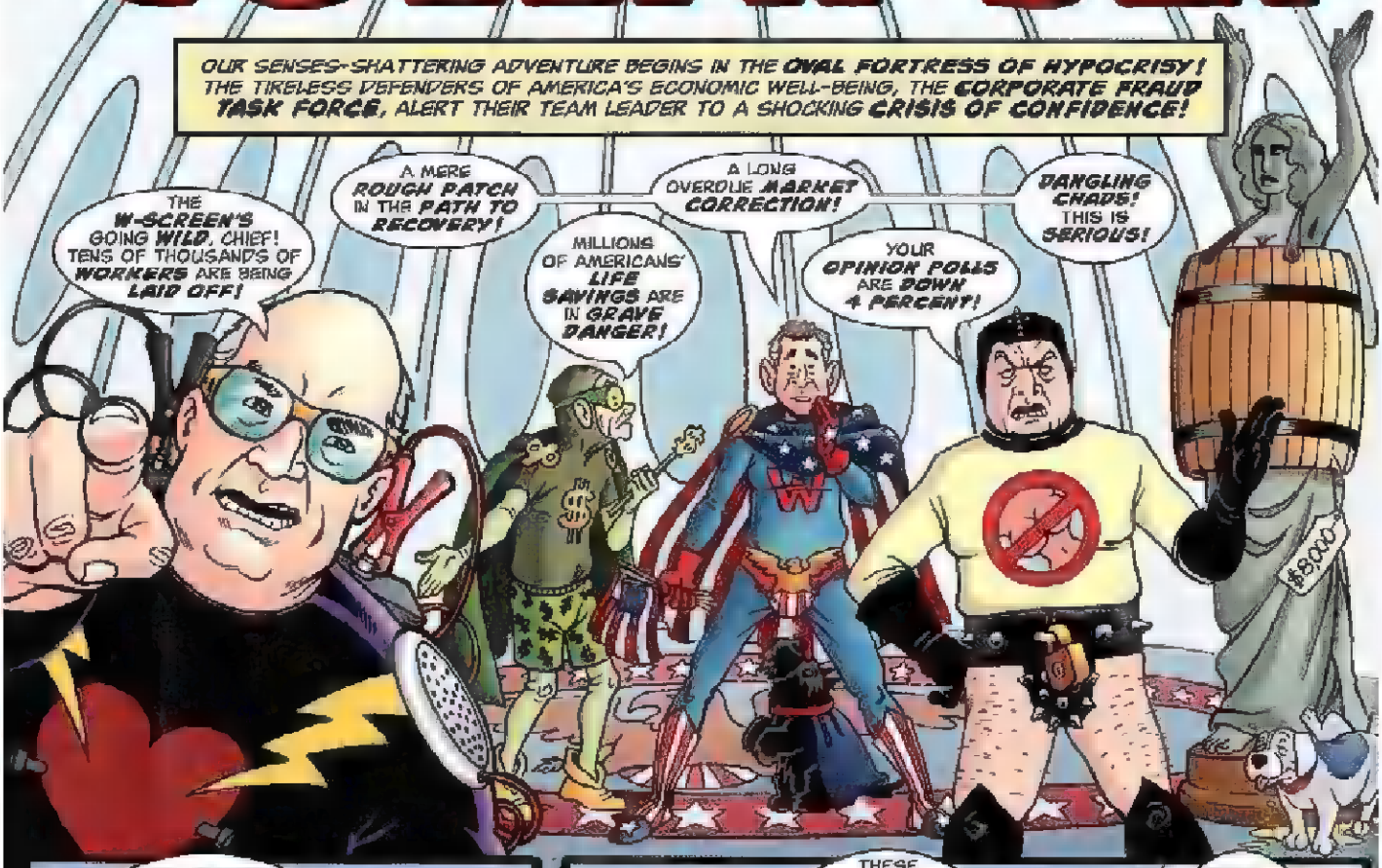
SPECULATE NO MORE! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A STARTLING SAGA LIKE...

WHEN COMPANIES COLLAPSE!

OUR SENSES-SHATTERING ADVENTURE BEGINS IN THE **OVAL FORTRESS OF HYPOCRISY!** THE TIRELESS DEFENDERS OF AMERICA'S ECONOMIC WELL-BEING, THE **CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE,** ALERT THEIR TEAM LEADER TO A SHOCKING **CRISIS OF CONFIDENCE!**


THE W-SCREEN'S GOING WILD, CHIEF! TENS OF THOUSANDS OF WORKERS ARE BEING LAID OFF!
A MERE ROUGH PATCH IN THE PATH TO RECOVERY!
MILLIONS OF AMERICANS' LIFE SAVINGS ARE IN GRAVE DANGER!
A LONG OVERDUE MARKET CORRECTION!
YOUR OPINION POLLS ARE DOWN A PERCENT!
DANGLING CHADS! THIS IS SERIOUS!
$8,000

GET READY TO ROLL, TEAM! THE CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE IS ROCKETING STRAIGHT TO THE HEART OF EVIL!
YOU MEAN...?
THAT'S RIGHT. OVER-FAITHFUL CHUM, TEXAS!

BUT, JUNIOR! THAT'S ENRON HEAD-QUARTERS!
THESE ENERGY COMPANIES ARE YOUR CLOSEST CRONIES! THEY'VE FLOODED YOUR ELECTION CHEST WITH MILLIONS IN SOFT MONEY!
THEY'VE QUIETLY FINANCED YOUR ENTIRE ADULT LIFE SINCE DAY ONE!
ENRON... ENRON... HMMM. NOPE. SORRY.... DOESN'T RING A BELL.
ENRON

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MR. LAY, THE CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE IS HERE!
JUSSSSST AS I PLANNED. I HAVE A FEW $$$SURPRISES IN SSSSTORE FOR OUR UNGRATEFUL LITTLE PROTEGE AND HIS PLAYMATES!
Honey... the reports are too small...
SHUT UP GRANDMA
Linda Lay's FIRE SALE! Family Heirlooms CHEAP!
PLAYBOY
CHICKS ENRON
THERE, KENNY BOY! LONG TIME NO SEE!
WE BEGIN, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU THAT OUR $$$SECRET BATTLE IS NOT AS $$$SECRET AS USUAL. THE ENTIRE THING'S BEING BROADCASSSST ON C-SPAN2!
WHAT? PRESS COVERAGE? UH, ER, I MEANT TO SAY, FREEZE, YOU EVIL FIEND! UM, WHO I BARELY REMEMBER FROM MY TENURE AS GOVERNOR! UH HUH, THAT'S IT.
YOU WON'T CAPTURE ME, CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE! MY FOUR $$$SUPER-$$$SHREDDERS WILL MAKE QUICK WORK OF YOU!
FOUR SHREDDERS? YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE!
TRUE, BUT ACCORDING TO GENERALLY ACCEPTED ACCOUNTING PRINCIPLES, IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH!
FIRSSSSST YOU WERE INCRIMINATED.... NOW YOU'LL BE INCINERATED!
ARGHHH! I'VE BEEN HIT IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION!
AND I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU, ASSSSSHCROFT! TAKE THIS$$$!
NO! NOT THAT! THE LATEST ISSUE OF MAXIM! MY EYES, THEY BURN! THEY BURRRRNNN!!!
MAXIM
AND THUSSSS IT COMES DOWN TO YOU AND ME, THE C.E.O. VERSUS THE MOTLEY FOOL!
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH YOUR EVIL SCHEMES? EVEN THOUGH I'M COMPELLED TO POINT OUT THAT IT WAS ENTIRELY LEGAL BY THE STANDARDS OF THE TIME?

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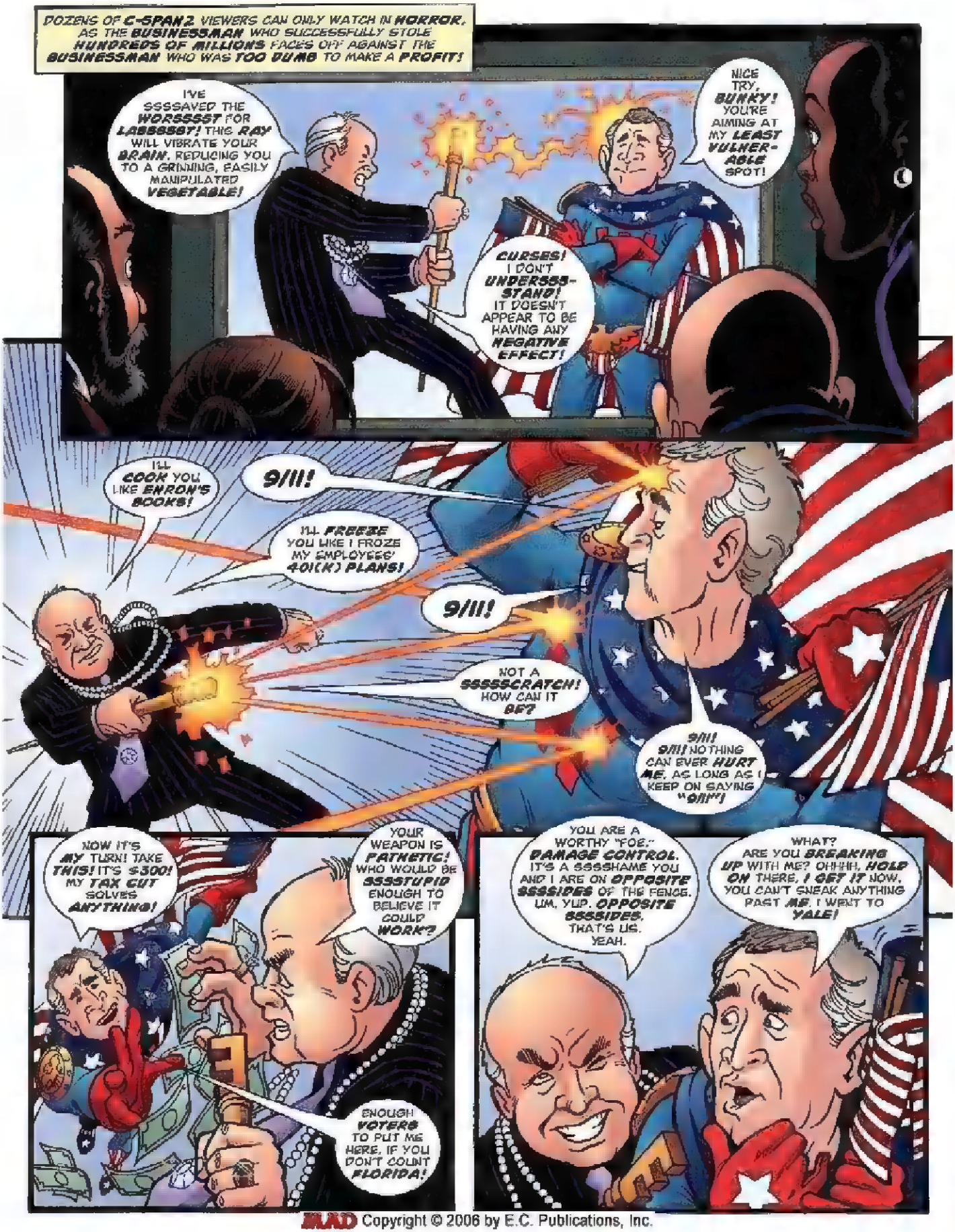
DOZENS OF C-SPAN2 VIEWERS CAN ONLY WATCH IN HORROR, AS THE BUSINESSMAN WHO SUCCESSFULLY STOLE HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS FACES OFF AGAINST THE BUSINESSMAN WHO WAS TOO DUMB TO MAKE A PROFIT!
I'VE SSSSAVED THE WORSSSST FOR LASSSSST! THIS RAY WILL VIBRATE YOUR BRAIN, REDUCING YOU TO A GRINNING, EASILY MANIPULATED VEGETABLE!
NICE TRY, BUNKY! YOU'RE AIMING AT MY LEAST VULNERABLE SPOT!
CURSES! I DON'T UNDERSSS-STAND! IT DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE HAVING ANY NEGATIVE EFFECT!
I'LL COOK YOU LIKE ENRON'S BOOKS!
9/11!
I'LL FREEZE YOU LIKE I FROZE MY EMPLOYEES' 401(K) PLANS!
9/11!
NOT A SSSSSCRATCH! HOW CAN IT BE?
9/11! 9/11! NOTHING CAN EVER HURT ME, AS LONG AS I KEEP ON SAYING "9/11"!
NOW IT'S MY TURN! TAKE THIS! IT'S $300! MY TAX CUT SOLVES ANYTHING!
YOUR WEAPON IS PATHETIC! WHO WOULD BE SSSSTUPID ENOUGH TO BELIEVE IT COULD WORK?
ENOUGH VOTERS TO PUT ME HERE, IF YOU DON'T COUNT FLORIDA!
YOU ARE A WORTHY "FOE," DAMAGE CONTROL. IT'S A SSSSHAME YOU AND I ARE ON OPPOSITE SSSSIDES OF THE FENCE. UM, YUP. OPPOSITE SSSSIDES. THAT'S US. YEAH.
WHAT? ARE YOU BREAKING UP WITH ME? OHHHH, HOLD ON THERE, I GET IT NOW. YOU CAN'T SNEAK ANYTHING PAST ME, I WENT TO YALE!
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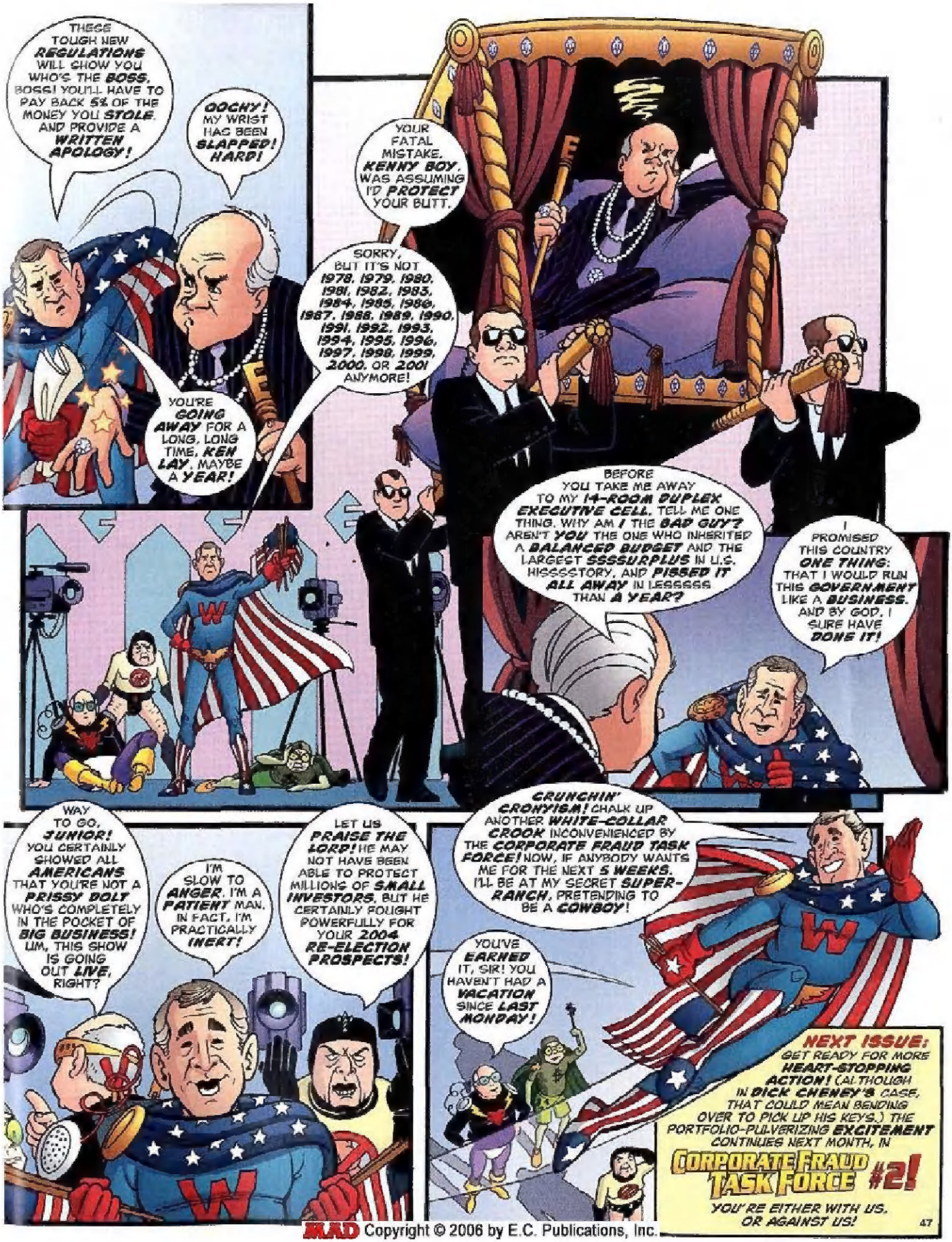
THESE TOUGH NEW REGULATIONS WILL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE BOSS, BOSS! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY BACK 5% OF THE MONEY YOU STOLE, AND PROVIDE A WRITTEN APOLOGY!
OOCHY! MY WRIST HAS BEEN SLAPPED! HARD!
YOUR FATAL MISTAKE, KENNY BOY, WAS ASSUMING I'D PROTECT YOUR BUTT.
SORRY, BUT IT'S NOT 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, OR 2001 ANYMORE!
YOU'RE GOING AWAY FOR A LONG, LONG TIME, KEN LAY, MAYBE A YEAR!
BEFORE YOU TAKE ME AWAY TO MY 14-ROOM DUPLEX EXECUTIVE CELL, TELL ME ONE THING. WHY AM I THE BAD GUY? AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO INHERITED A BALANCED BUDGET AND THE LARGEST SSSSURPLUS IN U.S. HISSSTORY, AND PISSED IT ALL AWAY IN LESSSS THAN A YEAR?
I PROMISED THIS COUNTRY ONE THING: THAT I WOULD RUN THIS GOVERNMENT LIKE A BUSINESS. AND BY GOD, I SURE HAVE DONE IT!
WAY TO GO, JUNIOR! YOU CERTAINLY SHOWED ALL AMERICANS THAT YOU'RE NOT A PRISSY DOLT WHO'S COMPLETELY IN THE POCKET OF BIG BUSINESS! UM, THIS SHOW IS GOING OUT LIVE, RIGHT?
I'M SLOW TO ANGER. I'M A PATIENT MAN. IN FACT, I'M PRACTICALLY INERT!
LET US PRAISE THE LORD! HE MAY NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PROTECT MILLIONS OF SMALL INVESTORS, BUT HE CERTAINLY FOUGHT POWERFULLY FOR YOUR 2004 RE-ELECTION PROSPECTS!
CRUNCHIN' CRONYISM! CHALK UP ANOTHER WHITE-COLLAR CROOK INCONVENIENCED BY THE CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE! NOW, IF ANYBODY WANTS ME FOR THE NEXT 5 WEEKS, I'LL BE AT MY SECRET SUPER-RANCH, PRETENDING TO BE A COWBOY!
YOU'VE EARNED IT, SIR! YOU HAVEN'T HAD A VACATION SINCE LAST MONDAY!
NEXT ISSUE: GET READY FOR MORE HEART-STOPPING ACTION! (ALTHOUGH IN DICK CHENEY'S CASE, THAT COULD MEAN BENDING OVER TO PICK UP HIS KEYS.) THE PORTFOLIO-PULVERIZING EXCITEMENT CONTINUES NEXT MONTH, IN
CORPORATE FRAUD TASK FORCE #2!
YOU'RE EITHER WITH US, OR AGAINST US!
47
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Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

MY ANNUAL CAMPING TRIP WAS FAST APPROACHING SO I THOUGHT I'D GO DO A LITTLE SHOPPING.
YOU CAN SLEEP EIGHT TO TEN HOURS IN THIS BABY, NO PROBLEM.
THE TENT $1000
THE TENT $10
DO YOU SELL RUSTIC TWIGS FOR KINDLING?
JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO DEPART I DISCOVERED THE FRONT DOOR WAS JAMMED.
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE USED THAT DOUBLE THICK SELF-SEALING PAINT.
SO I HAD TO SETTLE DOWN AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT IN MY LIVING ROOM.
THESE BEANS SMELL LIKE BURNING CARPET.
BEANS
BUT SOON EVEN THAT WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT.
I HOPE YOU HAVE HOME OWNER'S INSURANCE BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE ANY WATER.
JUST SO IT WOULDN'T BE A TOTAL LOSS I TRIED SELLING THE FEW THINGS I COULD SALVAGE ON E-BAY.
CHARRED REMAINS $1.00
ONE DOLLAR? THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD PRICE FOR CHARRED REMAINS.
EVENTUALLY, I RECOUPED SOME OF MY LOSSES AND DECIDED TO INVEST IT FOR NEXT YEAR'S CAMPING TRIP.
I COULD INVEST THIS FOR YOU BUT I'D PROBABLY JUST LOSE IT LIKE I'VE LOST ALL MY OTHER CLIENTS' MONEY.
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO TO THE BEACH NEXT YEAR.
STOCK BROKER
P.C.VEY

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUKE
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WHAT DISTURBING SCREEN IMAGES ARE MORE AND MORE YOUNG PEOPLE BEING EXPOSED TO?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

In this day and age, it is getting harder trying to protect children from unwanted and harmful images bombarding them at every turn. From violent video games to the toy commercials during cartoons, the visual bombardment is unrelenting. There is, however, one image that is most disturbing. To find out what it is, fold page as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

COMPULSIVE VIEWING OF SICKENING IMAGES CAN ALTER KIDS' MINDS IN OUR VISUALLY SATURATED POP-CULTURE SOCIETY. YET, NO AMOUNT OF GROWNUP ADVICE HELPS THEM AVOID THESE PAINFUL VICES

A B

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BLACK & BRUISED

WHEN LIFE BACKS YOU INTO A CORNER, COME OUT SWINGIN'.

Mickey McFist, an overboozing bar owner, has a passion for gambling – but hates paying back his bookie. Join Mickey and 18 other wacky, not-so-typical boxers as their storylines intertwine from one grueling, over-the-top slugfest to the next. But beware. What happens in their life affects their performance in the ring. And vice-versa.

"Black & Bruised looks and feels like a next generation PUNCH OUT! It's about time."
-Nintendo Power

Dozens of facial expressions and insults

Strategize using 18 different power-ups

24 combos per character

T TEEN
Mild Language
Suggestive Themes
Violence
ESRB

PlayStation.2

digital fiction

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